

lang="en">

Goblin Tenseiki - WN Chapter 01-31

Table of Contents

1. [chapter 1 I'll cry about the hard mode difficulty](#)
2. [chapter 2 My First Friend is Erotic](#)
3. [chapter 3 Adventurers are Natural enemies](#)
4. [chapter 4 I Barely Won](#)
5. [chapter 5 I Found Something Like a Cheat](#)

6. [chapter 6 Elf loli appea— — —ared!!](#)
7. [chapter 7 You'll admire an elf loli if you see them](#)
8. [chapter 8 Mutating is not an all-purpose thing](#)
9. [chapter 9 Okaa-sama was a Goddess](#)
10. [chapter 10 My daughter was a technician](#)
11. [chapter 11 Megami-sama was on the battle-faction \(Megami -> goddess\)](#)
12. [chapter 12 It's punish time -gob](#)
13. [chapter 13 Holy Knight-sama is in a Pinch](#)
14. [chapter 14 I hate Recklessness](#)
15. [chapter 15 Somehow, It's kinda Complicated](#)
16. [chapter 16 Legal Lolis are Justice](#)
17. [chapter 17 I ended up doing IT right in front of others](#)
18. [chapter 18 All Preparations Done](#)
19. [chapter 19 We Invaded](#)
20. [chapter 20 I Punished Him](#)
21. [chapter 21 I Became Jealous](#)
22. [chapter 22 I was Introduced to a Part-time Job](#)
23. [chapter 23 I Turned the Tables against the Hero](#)
24. [chapter 24 This Part-time Training is a Life or Death Matter](#)
25. [chapter 25 Hot Blooded Training Arc?](#)

- 26. [chapter 26 I feel like I'm forced into being an employee](#)
- 27. [chapter 27 Being a Saint is Painful](#)
- 28. [chapter 28 My Helper is A Cheat](#)
- 29. [chapter 29 The Saint has Fallen](#)
- 30. [chapter 30](#)

- 31. [chapter 31](#)

chapter 1 I'll cry about the hard mode difficulty



RAW: <http://ncode.syosetu.com/n8969cg/1/>

Goblin Tenseiki *erufu youjo ni kaku de maketeru yuusha na ore*

Goblin Reincarnation Chronicles *I the hero, loses to an elf loli in status*

Chapter 1

I'll cry about the hard mode difficulty

Author note: Lately I have been wanting to write a modern popular genre.

Eh? It's not the goblin reincarnation? Let me see.....please excuse me.

From a warm, cozy world, I was born into a cold, noisy one. As I listened to the first cry I raised as a baby, it sounded like someone else's, and I instinctively felt despair. That is— even from my poor senses, including my poor eyesight, I intuitively understood the cruel spectacle. The mother that birthed me.....it raised a somewhat beast-like creature's scream, as if it was being dissected by the hand of some corpse-colored, starving small demons.

Aaa.....for some reason, I understood. Isn't this world difficulty in a ridiculously

hard mode?

*

I, who was born a goblin, was able to walk around in about half a month. The standard of raising children was to leave them alone. The other brats are digging in the ground nearby the village; they were just passing the time by gathering something like a bug and eating it.

Compared to the humans, the growth is greatly fast, but I'm sure that the life span is really short. Becoming about 1 years old in goblin years is about the same as a 5 year old human. At that age, the goblins are given weapons, and they start participating in hunts. And then, if you have survived until 5 years old, the males will be assigned to the females; that's why I think that 5 years old is the standard for an adult. From the start, the birth rate of females is low, and the male failures are to go to the forest and capture female wild boars or wolves and diligently try to make an effort to make a kid.

Can you believe it? The children born that way are goblins too, you know. Naturally, those who do it with the same race produce goblins with higher intelligence. The features of the mother rarely appear in the mixed race beast. If the goblin is from a wild boar, the child's body structure will become a bit more burly. Then, if the goblin is from a wolf, the child's canines become lengthy and agility increases. That's just about it. Normally, they are really idiotic.

Me? I was born from a beast's womb, but since I retain my memories of my previous life, I am not stupid, you know. Rather, I am the number one Mr. Clever in the goblin village.....Though as a negative side effect, the memories I may be lost to the goblin's instincts.

(This large space is on purpose.)

And with that, 3 months had passed. While I was floundering around in despair, my mind was overflowing with trivial problems. Occasionally when I got hungry, as I have no choice, I went to the watering hole, turned a stone over, and ate the bug under it while saying「Gegyogagyo」Probably, no matter where or how you look at it, I'm just a normal goblin kid.

.....Wait, the heck with this?!? Even though I reincarnated, this is suddenly the end, isn't it!

Aren't there any cheats?!? Where the heck is the status bar?!? No magic nor harem: there is totally nothing like that at all!「Gegyoooooooo」the goblin(me) snapped, shouted, and threw a big stone towards the mountain stream. The big stone produced a loud splash. According to the Dokachin style of fishing, a fish should float by.....that wouldn't happen right? (9: dokachin is a very old anime about a primitive boy)

Mother Nature is not that sweet. Even the fish are doing their best to not be eaten, you know! Even the opportunist has no crack to go through: that's why I am in despair, you know! The goblin mamas that came to draw water are whispering to each other behind my back for some reason. (ZeRenMi: this reminds me of asian mothers gossip) In our village community, there is a rank system. Those so called 'higher class madams' aren't capable of understanding the mass-produced, parentless children, you know. Well, I'd rather cut off my head than get the sympathy of those low-lives.

chapter 2 My First Friend is Erotic



RAW: <http://ncode.syosetu.com/n8969cg/2/>

Goblin Tenseiki *erufu youjo ni kaku de maketeru yuusha na ore*

Goblin Reincarnation Chronicles *I the hero, loses to an elf loli in status*

Chapter 2

My First Friend is Erotic

「Fua, Nnn! Aaahnn!」 (9: just let me remind you that this is a borderline hentai)
(IcedTea: Fufufu)

Inside a crude hut, a woman's voice resounded in irregular intervals. While circled up in the corner of the room, I waited for the other males who weren't getting tired of doing it. This impregnation hut that I have been to has recently become a daily routine for me.

Currently, the ones being 'fed' here are two wild boars, one wolf.....and one human female. It has been half a year since that naked woman, who is currently being pressed down by a male, became a dweller of this hut. From my understanding of the woman's inflated stomach, according to my estimates, after several months, a goblin with high intelligence will be born. Honestly, these low-life deeds are unreasonably disgustingly, but the worst part is trying not to be affected by the reproductive instinct of the 3 month old me. The splendid

male underneath my loincloth is being quite demanding.

Aa, but I won't do it, ok? Certainly, she is quite a beautiful onee-san type, but according to my previous memories, having funfun time with a loli elf.....what is it called.....being a sleazebag. However, since I am a sleazebag, I am a gentleman! (9: i don't get your logic but at the same time i get it) (IcedTea: this makes no sense to me whatsoever.) My only human part, that is my "identity", is because of this noble intention. my body and heart are already of a goblin ,But I am more terrible than that. Besides, the human woman is now in the possession of five adults from the hunting group; they are in a joint ownership. In this village, she is being handled as high class property. For goblins as creatures, it is their instinct to desire to impregnate creature of higher status. The survival rate of the group is greatly influenced by the "negotiation" between those with high ability. These guys' final objectives are humans or beastfolk. Attacking elf villages, impregnating the elf ladies, and making them give birth, seems to result in a superior soldier who will probably become a goblin kin and then make a large army.

Man~ that sure sounds grand. Even though I call myself a gentleman, I wonder if I can keep my reason once we attack an elf village.....? If it's just an elf and not a loli, it should be fine Dark elf or loli-baba is also okay. A trap would probably do also? (9:) (IcedTea: Wow.....look no further for a prime example of the degradation of the soul.....) (ZeRenMi: I shall be the Rimuru of this site..) Well.....I would like you to separate me from the normal guy.

And while rambling about my stupid elf obsession, the deed was finished. The male from the hunting group glanced at me in shock, and left the hut in haste. Before me, the woman was breathing roughly, and her nicely shaped twin hills were moving up and down. Yeeah.....to me who was also a virgin in my previous life, the stimulus is quite strong.

So that I wouldn't look at her naked body too much, I covered her with a cloth. After a short while, the woman gave me a languid look, raised her body, tidied her hair.....and smiled at me.

「Thanks, boya.」

「Gugyo.」

「Hey, hey, just listen to what I have to say. You know, recently those awful guys thought that since my stomach only became a little bit bigger, they could still play around with me for a little longer. they think that my stomach just became bigger that it's ok that they can a just play with me a little bit longer. If you don't take care of your adorable pet, she will die, you know.」(ZeRenMi: repetition *clap clap clap sixty-four clap clap clap* no repeats or hesitation. does anyone remember this game?) 「.....Peggyo.」

「Yeah, it's Pet-san, you know.」(9: she is talking about herself) (IcedTea: Behold...further degradation of the human soul...this novel is darker than the original Grimm fairy tales....) When I met her for the first time, she.....Raiza's heart had already been broken. If she can make her hellish days slightly enjoyable, that will become her small happiness, I think. When she has free time, she makes herself wet for the males that embrace her. I myself became able to show a calm face while watching the act.

Recently, the males are taking care of the women and they end up not doing her much. Human women are delicate, so if the hunters overdo it, she will quickly die. I used that fact no one was doing her, and planned to get her teach me human words in exchange. Well, she might not recognize that she was teaching me, but I only need to give her some water, and then she'll start talking a lot on her own. So, I became very grateful for her existence. To her too, I'm just the right person to divert her from boredom and pain.....I hope. I'd be happy if she thinks of it being more than just a diversion.

I passed Raiza a wet cloth while asking her this and that about some difficult words, leading her to the subject.

chapter 3 Adventurers are Natural enemies



RAW: <http://ncode.syosetu.com/n8969cg/3/>

Goblin Tenseiki *erufu youjo ni kaku de maketeru yuusha na ore*

Goblin Reincarnation Chronicles *I the hero, loses to an elf loli in status*

(ZeRenMi: This chapter got me mad. you guys will find out soon enough though. fufufu~)

Chapter 3

Adventurers are Natural Enemies

<Half-year later>

Carrying a spear that I made myself, I loitered around the forest. Even for a inhabitant like me, being deep inside this forest filled with trees is really eerie. Inside the forest, there are lots of monsters that prey on goblins. I, while searching for game, may suddenly find myself inside the stomach of some monster. While trying to hold back that fear, I reminded myself that I needed to bring some prey back. Just a few days ago, Raiza died. After giving birth to children, she was infected by some kind of illness. She got a fever, and before

long, she passed. So, it seems like humans don't have the goblins' gluttonous drive for survival. (E/N: humans aren't as tenacious as goblins)

After death, everyone deliciously ate her.....DAMN IT!!!!!!!!!!!!

Raiza and I had had a good relationship, enough to call us friends. She did not have much of a last moment, but she was a woman who touched one's heart. It was fun spending time with her, I think.... And also, she is my godparent. She named me Rusty. 「It's annoying to have no name, you know.」 That was her simple reason, but she never told me the meaning of the name. If it was the name of her lover, then it will be quite the burden, you know.....

Because of her death, I was in a reasonably sorrowful mental state, but that is not the most important problem at hand right now.

The goblins of the village have started to show indications of avoiding me. If you think about it, it's probably natural that they would. Completely exceeding those foolish samples of mass-produced children, and not even at 1 year old, I was able to talk in human language, and able to speak it more fluently than the senior Goblin leader.

The sign was ominous, and I didn't know the nature of the avoiding, since I believed it to be a natural occurrence. If this goes on, it might develop to bullying, and then oppression. That so called "standard route" would definitely happen.

Bullying scary, bullying scary, bullying scary, bullying scary (ZeRenMi: my comrade senses are tingling)

Even though I plan to leave the village someday, for me who still isn't even 1 year old, abandoning the protection of the village means death. Comparing myself to human children, I'm about as big as a 4-5 year old. You only need to get bitten by a wolf once before saying goodbye world.

Because of that, I need to please the seniors by hunting game. If you just let them eat some of your catch, any difficulties will just quickly disappear since goblins are just a bunch of simple-minded creatures. (ZeRenMi: I think I amount to about the same XD. give me video games and LNs and you'll be in my good books)

With my zero defense, I walked around helplessly, looking behind me all the

while. For now, let's look for horned rabbits: searching inside the thickets.....peering at something trembling inside the tree hollows.....I can't find any. Once in a while, my whole body jumps, over-reacting to the faintest of sounds.

.....No good. I might've been too hasty.

Thinking about it properly, bullying is scary, but can't I just endure it until my body gets bigger? Betting my one and only life toward the gamble known as hunting is unnecessary. Just when I calmed down and was able to make a rational decision....

Rustle

Hearing the faint sound of grass being stepped on, I instantly dived into the bushes. Passing through the dense bushes, several silhouettes came into my field of sight.

The ones who appeared were humans.

A swordsman with a large build and carrying a great sword. An archer holding a bow in one hand and a quiver of arrows on his back. A person wearing a robe and wielding a staff on one hand....most likely a magician. No matter how you look at them, they are young, but old enough to be called young men. But, for human adventurers to come this deep into the forest, their intention is..... I was trembling a bit, and while I was trying to get rid of my nervousness as they passed by, the warrior with the large build opened his mouth.

「Hey, you sure that there is a goblin nest up ahead?」

「Yeah, when I was hunting earlier, I got lost in the forest, and then I stumbled upon it. The nest had signs that it was a village some time ago. Their numbers are large, but there aren't many high rankers. They aren't very vigilant either.」

「Fufufu.....it looks like it's not enough for us to level up. We should first surround them with fire, and then let's have some fun hunting them bit by bit.」

Even though I was surprised by the shocking contents of their talk, I earnestly tried to hide my trembling presence.

Even after I was not able to sense the presence of the adventurers and had crawled out of the bushes, my trembling won't stop.

What should I do? Should I go and report the danger to the village in this state? It's no good. Even though the archer has a vague recollection, the direction is basically correct. Besides, even if I get ahead of them, I don't think that they will be able to set up any decent preparations. First of all, those guys gave Raiza a cruel experience. I don't have any duty or desire to report the danger to them. Then, should I just run away by myself? But.....if possible, I would like to avoid that. It's doubtful that I can live in this forest alone at the moment. At the present state of the forest ecology, it's obvious that goblins are prey. At least until my body is a bit bigger and my hand-made weapons are a bit more dependable....

At this time in my hard mode goblin life, I really felt like crying. Snorting my nose, I suddenly sensed the smell of my natural enemy: the dark red incarnation of superhuman strength, it was a large demon, an ogre. It is still a distance away, and it is also downwind, so the threat is not urgent, but the forest really does like to make it hard for me. Things like adventurers and ogres, as goblins' natural enemies, are both like extreme existences. A goblin's life is lighter than a feather.....those guys seriously think that way.

「Geez...consider the lives of those whom you are going to kill for your own amusement. Since you are going to kill, why don't you guys kick each others....asses...」

Within the anger I held towards the irrational, at the moment when I exceeded my threshold for withholding grief.....there was a flash of light.

「.....A-re (Huh?)? A-re, a-re? If I do something like this, then.....even considering the risk, this plan is not too bad.....right?」

After straining my bad brain for a short while.... (9: wanted to write "goblin brain")

「.....Perhaps I can do this.....」

chapter 4 I Barely Won



RAW: <http://ncode.syosetu.com/n8969cg/4/>

9: The “train” used here is the name of some kind of strategy where you MPK someone.

Ren: It’s when you have a monster follow you and you lead it to aggro a nearby player.

Goblin Tenseiki *erufu youjo ni kaku de maketeru yuusha na ore*

Goblin Reincarnation Chronicles *I the hero, loses to an elf loli in status*

Chapter 4

I barely won

「Hey, are we there yet—」

「Fufu, Zaph, you sure don’t have any patience. Battle maniacs die fast, you know?」

「Just a bit more. We’ll see it when we pass over that hill.」

As their excitement welled up, the adventurers’ steps sped up. Since this goblin community is almost to the village level, magic stones should be saved up.

And if you bring back some goblin ears, you get a decent reward. If the magician in the group plans a surprise attack, he can deal with hundreds lives all at once. It would be an easy annihilation; the goblins were just that weak a type of opponent. Because of this, the group's vigilance was low, and while slacking off, the archer's presence detection was delayed.

「Nn? There is something coming from the rear left. One monster....no....2?」

The archer readied his bow and arrows; the swordsman drew his greatsword. The magician just lifted his staff since chanting was not yet necessary. A few seconds later, a child goblin jumped out from the bushes behind them.

* * * * *

Tsk, my prediction was slightly skewed!
I jumped out from the bushes and noticing the small discrepancy in my plan, I revised the trajectory a bit and thrust myself through the group of adventurers————I ran like a raging four-footed beast.

「Wha, that goblin is fast!」

Fufun~, of course I am. I inherited that trait from my cat species mother. When I want to seriously speed up, I run faster if I run like an animal. Also, just in case, my nails are 2 cm longer, but it's not as conspicuous as the traits of the beast folk. (Ren: Since i used to be an animal nut, the nails help with traction.) This half-assed trait shows the sad state of the goblin species.

The archer was clearly panicking. Of course, it must be frustrating for two footed creatures to try and hit, right, since four footed ones are faster than two footed beasts. After I gained a few seconds, the moment the archer settled on his target, I predicted the timing and I.....jumped to the side towards the back-side of a tree nearby. An arrow immediately smacked into the place where I was.

Heck yeah, thank you for that 1st arrow! That was a huge mistake, ya know. After all, right behind me was.....

「Uuuuugggggggaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaa!」 (9: MPK FTW!!)

「The fu*-* , it was an ogre!」 (IcedTea: _)

「Darn it! That damn goblin!」

The ogre, chasing my presence, burst out from the bushes right in front of the adventurers.

And then, at that moment, seeing that there were adventurers with weapons drawn, the ogre switched targets and started to attack them. Lucky! With this, the archer won't have any spare time to nock another arrow.

The adventurers, who let an ogre get close to them, had their formation(?) broken, and their situation fell into an insanely deadly battle with the ogre. The archer, who couldn't take distance, drew the hatchet from the swordsman's back; the magician was scratching his last arm, which was hanging loosely, and moved to the rear. (Ren: what happened to the other arm?)(9: he was suddenly injured, did not know when the happened) And looking at how he occasionally chanted, he should be quite experienced.

「Kukuku, the “train” was a huge success! Now then, I wonder who will win~~」

Retrieving my hand-made spear, I came back to the spot. The battle was still going on. The ones that had the advantage in the fight were the adventurers. However, the archer was on the ground, and the magician seemed to have used too many spells and was really exhausted. Right now, only the swordsman, who was covered in wounds, was fighting, shielding his party from the huge ogre.

However, the ogre was much worse off and in a horrible state. It had lost its right wrist, and its body was covered with big burns and sword cuts. Looking at the burns on its face, it looks like it had taken a considerable amount of the magician's fireballs. It's roar was still ferocious too, but right now, I feel that its strength is obviously weaker.

And then, I, who was the only victor.....as if captivated, I approached the battlefield. I think I was stimulated by the battle. I was drunk on blood. The ogre soon fell to the ground. I'm sure that it would be unavoidable that the injured adventurers would now retreat. I win

..... but so what?

Since I won the battle strategically, my fighting instincts won't settle down and admit that I've won already. You probably can't deceive a goblin's instincts that easily. My bloodlust throbbed. It was a beast nature: it flatters the strong and is

cruel to the weak. And there is weak prey just in front of me, right there. I, who was born weak, began to hallucinate of a place where the weak defies the strong. Even though fighting the injured is a cowardly move, I long for a victory bathed in blood. To murder with your bare hands, to raise your fangs against the prey, to spray forth a fountain of blood—this is the Goblin’s victorious killing. Man, I got reincarnated into such a troublesome body. I’ve completely lost to my instincts. My goblin life after this....it’s gonna be a difficult problem that I need to deal with until I die.

——— and because of that, I will only say.

I am as excited as my manhood is standing strong. This phenomenon is totally unrelated to my.....conscious reasoning.

* * * * *

Ugaaaaaaa———.....

The ogre’s death cries cracked, as if fading away. It’s body had countless wounds, with the greatsword still penetrating through the stomach; it gazed dreadfully toward the skies.

The swordsman had rough breathing, and his body was full of wound, but soon, his breathe had settled again. The magician breathed a sigh of relief while holding onto his left arm. Just as the swordsman raised his voice and took a step closer.....

shutatatata *running footsteps*

Looking over to the direction of the small footsteps, the magician raised a scream:

「Zaph! behind—」

「Eh?」

The warning didn’t make it in time. The swordsman, suddenly sensing the presence, turned around and had his throat skewered, pierced deeply by a wooden spear.

「Ah? Aboe?」(9: try speaking with your throat pierced by a spear)

「Zaph!!」

With an expression of incredulity, the swordsman vomited blood. Fresh blood from his throat spurted out. His eyes rolled back, showing the whites of his eyes, and he collapsed.

Standing in front of the swordsman was a goblin child holding a sharpened wooden spear bathed in blood. The goblin, with eyes that were human but dominated by the beast inside him, glared at the body.

「How....How dare you.....to my comrades....it's all your fucking fault!」

With speed that you wouldn't expect from a rear guard, he closed the distance and struck out with the staff in his right hand. The goblin received the blow with its spear, but the magician continued hitting wildly, as if he had lost any semblance of human rationality or heart.

「Bastard! Bastard! Die! You damn goblin bastard!」

「Ga-gya! Ugi!」

The magician might have known staff techniques, since his staff easily passed through the goblin's defences and continued hitting. If the opponent was human, it would have the physique of a 4-5 year old, so it would not be impossible for a one-handed adventurer to beat the goblin down. Soon, the goblin's stance broke. He tried to lean on the spear, but it was knocked aside. The goblin child who had now lost its spear stood there trembling as if its body were petrified. Because its leg was severely injured and bruised, it couldn't run properly anymore.

The magician raised his staff and glared at his small enemy once more.
It's just a goblin, with only this small body.....how and why did it become this way.....

The magician couldn't control himself and screamed out his doubts:

「Damn it, even though we should have been able to easily slaughter the goblins! One tiny bastard small-fry like you.....why, damn it! Am I seeing a fucking nightmare!?」

「.....It's because you met with the wrong opponent, you know.」

「Wha? It tal—...」

Suddenly, he lost his focus.....the goblin child spoke human so fluently. Taking advantage of that instant gap, the goblin stepped forward. The magician reacted too late to counter. The staff smashed into the hard part of the goblin's shoulder. At that moment, however, the goblin's right hand pierced inside the magician's arm and slashed at it, as if it were stroking it. (9:yes its inside)

「Eh? A...agyaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaa!!」

Blood spurted out from the insides of his upper arm down to his elbow. Beast-like claws extended from the goblin's fingers.

With the tender interior muscles having been ripped apart, it became impossible for the magician to bend his arm. He screamed bloody murder while trying to run away. Then, from his rear, a small weight landed on his shoulder, putting more pressure on it.

「Oioi, for the great human, you can put food on the table just by killing other, but when you are on the slaughtered side, you sure become really ugly. Isn't your resolve a bit lacking?」

「Eeeeeek....Ee-help me please! I'm in the wrong, okay! I won't attack the village anymore! Money or weapons too, I will give them to you, so please!」

Scared of the goblin with the unknown nature whispering so close to his ear, the magician begged for his life.

<Magician's Point of View>

Even if it were a mutated goblin, I should have been able to kill it. It's not even a goblin mage, or even a goblin leader, much less a goblin general. Though there were small differences, but without a shred of doubt, it should be a normal goblin. But to even "train" and ogre and lead it towards us, to cleverly escape a life and death situation, and right now, and even to speak so fluently using a language only humans can use. Up until now, I've never seen nor heard of such a goblin existing. If this is a nightmare, let me wake from it immediately!!!

「Nn~ too bad. If you had said that you would teach me magic, then I would've thought about it. Well, I will gratefully use your money and weapons, so be relieved and please die.」(9: listening to "utada hikaru – first love" when i was

TLling this one, kukuku.)

「Wa-wait please! I'll teach you magic, so plea—」 (9: for some reason it's easier for me to TL when someone is begging for their lives XD)

I felt a fresh, warm feeling on the nape of my neck, and at the same time, pain ran through me....*bite bite*. I despaired....I was being eaten. Immediately after, the carotid artery was bitten into pieces, and blood spurted out from the magician's neck, and his life faded away.

chapter 5 I Found Something Like a Cheat



RAW: <http://ncode.syosetu.com/n8969cg/5/>

Goblin Tenseiki *erufu youjo ni kaku de maketeru yuusha na ore*

Goblin Reincarnation Chronicles *I the hero, loses to an elf loli in status*

Chapter 5

I found something like a cheat

Absentminded, I stayed still as is, sitting on the shoulder of the magician who was on the ground. What the heck is this feeling? When I chewed the magician's carotid artery to bits, my heart pulsed delightedly. It's like my body siphoned off something and sent it to my heart. Is this thing what you call "level up" in other-world novels? The enemy you kill releases something like magic essence and you absorb it.....and it gets sucked up in my goblin heart's magic stone.....or something.

Now that I think about it, from the time I stabbed the swordsman to the time I pulled out the spear, I felt like I had lost my reasoning. This wasn't as noticeable when I killed the magician without the weapon.....was it because he didn't survive until the brink of death, or was it because he didn't use much of his magic.....looks like this needs a deeper investigation.

Still absent minded, I stood up staggeringly. After this incident, there are many

things to do. It's obvious that I will boast the results of my battle, but first of all, I need to strip the bodies of their equipment. I don't have any obligation to give the others equipment of this quality. I need to hide these before calling the other goblins. Since they are idiots, I'm sure that they won't notice that I have salvaged the equipment. I feel like I have become a bit stronger from the recent life and death battle.....though, I'm sure my level is still in the single digits. I can't keep risking my life every time....so, the road to strength is long, huh.....(IcedTea: Well, no shit? I mean, hardcore LN nowadays take thousands, even tens of thousands of chapters, you know....)

Just while I was thinking of such things, I noticed the big ogre faintly breathing. It's right at death's door.

「Hou.....Lucky!」

I stabbed at the ogre's neck many times with my claws. It perished in a few seconds.....the aftertaste from immersing myself in the magic essence, it was not as much as when I killed the magician. As I thought, is it more delicious if it's human?

「.....Nn? Looks like there is still the presence of magic essence left.....」

Do your essence sensing abilities get sharper every time you absorb? There is a faint presence around the corpse of the ogre..... This is probably.....a magic stone. It's not an unusual thing.....it's scattered around the disassembling hut in the village. Actually, it seems to be something valuable that you have to pay the demonlord army once every year. Really, I'm amazed at how idiotic they are that they can't grasp the stones' value. But, those stones didn't feel this fresh....

I tried opening the ogre's hide with the archer's hatchet and took out the magic stone. What came out was a red magic stone. Wait a minute? Shouldn't a magic stone be a blue color.....maybe because it's raw....?

I licked it as if I were trying to clean off a plate, and then I threw the stone inside my mouth.

gulp

After a few seconds.....the consequences of my gluttony dramatically appeared.

「!? Ow! Owowowowowowowowow!」

A sudden pain jolted through my whole body. I was suddenly writhing on the ground. My joints somewhat hurt, my muscles creak—even though goblins are fine with eating bad stuffs.....it really hurts!!! I tried enduring a bit, but being unable to bear it, I vomited the stone back out. In my vomit, the magic stone had slightly darkened.

I glared at it.

Before long, I picked it out of my vomit and threw it right back into my mouth.

「Owowowowowoowwowoaoawawow!!」

Once again, I was writhing in pain on the ground. I couldn't stand the pain, and I vomited again. This time, I got darker: it's now a purple-ish color. After hesitating a short while, I threw it in my mouth again.

「Awoawaowaowaowaowaowaooawow!!」

And once again, I was rolling on the ground in pain. But this time, the pain lessened a bit, so I endured it until the pain stopped. I didn't want to get constipation, so I vomited it out. What came out was a blue magic stone.

From my investigation, my heart can't absorb the fresh magic stone's dense magic essence, so I can't digest the stone. Instead, the undiluted essence circulates around inside my body and forcefully mutates it.

「U~n....Is this something like a cheat?」

There is still some pain left, but I think that my body might have been strengthened by the mutation. Looking at the situation, I might have become an unknown defect of a monster for the second time.....

I really hate the thought of it, but I think goblins originate from humanoids (human type monster). The ability to mate with various creature. A reproductivity which never weakens, no matter the environment. As a living creature, this is part of its innate nature.also.....they become a monster left with numerous margins for unknown causes of evolution. Maybe it's because it is a goblin that they can deal with unexpected mutations, isn't it.

Summing it up, the goblin stomach for eating bad stuffs was, for some reason, even able to endure the rejection from the magic stone. If it's not a huge monster (with a huge magic stone), then no holes will be opening up in my

stomach.

And to add one more thing: my age. If it's during my growth period, then my body can mutate more. Yeah, after all, if the status quo is maintained, then I will continue to have the goblin life span of 20 to 30 years.....the heck, the goblin life is too heart-breaking. If I die quickly from a mistake, then it might not be so bad.

Well, I got a new goal, so I feel like I can see some hope in my goblin life.

(9: the large space is on purpose)

After that, I covered the adventurers, and then dragged the dead body of the magician back to the village. Bringing along the males, we retrieved the remaining corpses. A festival began in the village, and for a little while, I became a hero in the village. Although I am being pampered by the goblins, I'm not happy at all.

———Though I would have boasted about my battle to Raiza if she were still alive. (9: kinda got a bit sad after reading the last line TT_TT)

chapter 6 Elf loli appea— — —ared!!

RAW: <http://ncode.syosetu.com/n8969cg/6/>



9: hell to those who don't follow the supreme rule!

Ren: 9, you have any photos? *slowly draws knife*

9: ren is threatening me for moar chapters

<-9's situation

Goblin Tenseiki *erufu youjo ni kaku de maketeru yuusha na ore*

Goblin Reincarnation Chronicles *I the hero, loses to an elf loli in status*

Chapter 6

Elf loli appea— — —ared!! (9's title "le wild elf loli appeared!!")

author notes: this is the second post today (9: i got bored so i translated this part too)

After than incident, a year and a half has passed.

I had become 2 years old; my size is about the same as an adult goblin, but that's still about the same size as an upper grade elementary school

student.....

However, because I continued to hunt monsters with the adventurers equipment and continue to eat magic stone, my growth rate isn't stopping yet, I think. The heck—it has shown a big influence on my body. The hooked nose became shorter, and my originally wrinkled face got smoother, closer to that of a human. Originally, my stomach had an oval figure like it might give birth to a kid. Now, it has tightened and become a slim body.....it's a very big change. If you exclude the bald head with 2 short horns and the corpse colored skin, then you might see a human boy of about 10 years of age.

From what the elder told me, it seems that a superior goblin's appearance is closer to that of a human, but you need to slaughter about 100 humans, and then you can become close to a goblin leader. He spoke as if I was just beginning a mutation.

.....but if the elder say 'this', he might shit his loincloth. (Originally: his back might crack)

Actually, below my loincloth, a meter-long tail grew out. It might have been inherited from my mother, but at the beginning, there seemed to some kind of protuberance, and so, I used the mutation factor from the magic stones to grow it out. The shape of the tail was like that of a slender lizard tail.

At first, the idea was to use it to balance when I ran on four limbs. Even though now I am using a hatchet and bow & arrows, you can say that my battle technique started from running on four limbs and using claws. Soon, I think I will be able to expand and contract the tail freely to the point that I can fight in direct combat. (Ren: so he can fight with his claws again?)(9y:eah)

Also, while it looks like the skin color is impossible to change, I want to grow some hair on my head. Then I'll go to town and with a loli girl.

..... (IcedTea: so we know he's a loli fan.....)(Ren: a fellow brother in the loli religion)no, no, no, if I can throw away my cherry status, then I don't mind throwing it away at a brothel rather than to female goblins.....changing my motives a bit.....I'm sure my fellow gentlemen will forgive me. Fuahahaha, isn't this what you call expanding your dreams?

(IcedTea: Sure....I don't even know what that means.....)

—————Thinking about what would happen next, if growth is only through mutation, I wonder how much I can dream for? Since I grew out a tail, I won't be able to enter a brothel, if it's like that, in the first place. *sigh* (Ren: why not? As long as you pay you should be able to enter with these world settings).

Noticing various flaws made me feel really down. *orz*.

So today, I spent the day crying, soaking the ground wet, making a fool out of myself.

Recently, villagers have been randomly and extravagantly praising me. Right now, the hut I am lying in was donated for my own personal use. Somehow in the village, there are rumors floating around that I am a legendary goblin general.

A troublesome rumor that is.

This body and ability—I acquired it all myself. I don't want to be categorized with those born elites. I have no interest in leading something like a thousand goblins at all. I don't have any plans to become the boss of these guys.

However, that mental state of mine is ignored, and the situation just keeps moving on. As things are advancing right now, I am kicking female goblins that invade my crib. (Ren: I'm not going to edit the flaw here because I like how this sounds. More S&M pls)

「Agya!」

No matter how much I kick them out, they are like cockroaches that just keep jumping out. There are too many opening into this hut you bastards!!! What type of zombie movie is this!!!!

No, these guys are scarier than zombies—seriously! While I am sleeping, those b*tches (not the curse word, but in the meaning of a “female dog/breeder animal) keep trying to steal my virginity. If it came to it, I would kill myself with no hesitations. I will absolutely do it. (Ren: I feel like the females are about to be in pleasure from the beatings...)

Aa, I will seriously beat them up!
I hate my feminist gentleman side that I inherited from my previous life. Damn it!!!

Tonight too, it looks like I will be lacking sleep again. And just when I was about to breathe out my grief.

「Ugagyoeeeeeeeeeeeee!!」

「Nn, an emergency assembly, you say?」

This feeling....looks like there is nothing dangerous happening. It might just be that the hunting group brought back big game from the neighboring forest and just arrived with it.

I don't really have any interest in it, but I don't want face another female goblin, so I carried my feet towards the center of the village.

(on purpose)

In the middle of the village a gigantic bonfire was burning, lighting up the dark night. Because it's right before sleeping time, about a hundred goblin villagers were gathered up.

The elder shouted as if praising the five returning goblins, who were waving their arms to everyone. And then, before the gigantic bonfire, when they revealed their spoils, I couldn't believe what I saw.

With both her arms and legs tied up, her whole body was shaking while she stared out with frightened eyes. On top was a leather tunic, on the bottom was short pants. If you compared to humans, then it's about the size of a 7-8 year old. Her legs which are closed together has skin so white, it glittered. Her blond hair reflected in the tender light and her eyes shone like emeralds. Her appearance was more lovely than any loli I have ever seen before. And then, when I saw her long pointed ears, the fleeting glamour of a certain race, my eyes light ablaze.

(E-E-E——ELF LOLI APPPEAARE———————D!!!!)

My heartbeat throbbed wildly. It was a sensation completely different to that while I absorbed magic. It was something I would like to see once in my lifetime and die smiling while boasting about seeing it. That existence was right before my eyes.

The gentleman inside my brain won't stop screaming.
This is bad....I can't control my manhood down in the nether region! Right now, if I took one more step, it would pop out of my loincloth.

I clutched at my heart which was beating wildly, frantically trying to stop its rage. Before an elf, I must not show any unsightly foolishness. I must approach like a gentleman.

「YES lolita! NO touch!, YES lolita! NO touch!, YES loli—」

I kept repeating the supreme rule.

Stopping my foolish impetus, I was finally able to calm down. And then, I gradually began to notice the strange atmosphere in the surrounding area. Those scum! Their eyes are bloodshot with lust! (9: the scums is supposedly be males, i just put a bit of grudge in the translation. hell to those who don't follow the supreme rule!)

The place is blanketed with the stench of lust. (9: i kinda censored a bit here)
Among them, the scum in the hunting group had gathered around the elf loli, and put their arms on her little knee. (9: hell to those who don't follow the supreme rule!) (IcedTea: Divine Retribution is coming!!!!)

Loli-sama's scream echoed in the night. (9: Rusty started to call her loli-sama...)
(IcedTea: How dare the scum not call her loli-sama!!!)

My eyes burned with a sea of anger. My heart blazed in a supreme state of rage. (Hell to those who don't follow the supreme rule!!!)

『You bastards! Don't you dare touch my loli-samaaaaaa!!』(IcedTea: The call of the righteous.)

In goblin language, the words sounded like this: 「gegyogagyo」. It was a completely un-cool exclamation, but it was accompanied with my simultaneous release of magic essence towards the goblins. They began to froth at the mouth

and ran away.

With such an obviously tiny body, loli-sama can't even give birth to children. As an elf with their characteristic slow growth, they can't raise her to breed until she grows out. But, you can't say she doesn't have any worth. Those goblin bastards will stain the high class, elf race—they probably plan to exhaust themselves with her to remove their own inferiority complex. Most likely, all the scum will do her—I'm sure they will sink into lust and have her live on the verge of death.

spit

Once again, they have confirmed that they are the lowest of the low.

As I marched forward, the frightened elder came and finally brought out his words.

『Rusty, why are you stopping them? It's their spoils, you know.』

『This loli-sama is my god. Sorry about stealing their spoils, but didn't I rescue the village from humans before? So make do with that.』

『God... you say? We are the vanguard of the Demonlord army, crowned by the Demonlord himself, you know! Take back your words!』

『Hmph! Who's that? It might change if the Demonlord is a loli, but to someone like me, there is no existence surpassing that of the great elf loli.....*mutters* though it's hard to set aside the legal lolis.....』

『What in the world are you saying? I don't understand even a bit of it?』
(IcedTea: Uncultured little bastard.....)(Ren: I second this judgment. Loli or death)

Fuu, as expected from goblin brains. So this noble ideology can't be taught to them.....how pitiful....

This is the end of the negotiations.....and when I moved forward again, the elder reluctantly stepped back.

However, in exchange, the 5 scum from the hunting group blocked by way with their weapons. (Ren: scum deserves no loli _)

『Hey brat! Don't screw around with us!』

『You are getting ahead of yourself!』

『A general they say! You're just a f***king 2 year old!』

『I'll murder you!』

『I'll chop you to pieces!』

The 5 goblins, with their rusty swords, club, and spear, attacked me.

I drew out my hatchet and leaving everything to my status, speed, and strength, I slashed all of their necks. Though, I don't really know how it all works status-wise.

Five corpses suddenly appeared. The village was wrapped in silence and fear. I put loli-sama on my shoulder and then walked straight toward the outside of the village. The goblins part like a wave in front of me, moving left and right. (9: like moses)

『You can leave! But you may never come back!』

『Sure thing elder..... take care~』

(9: it seems cool but imagine it in gob language "gya....gegyogagyogaya")
(IcedTea: He leaves like the MC in a motherf***king cowboy movie.)

Disregarding the elder's jeers, I smiled and replied with my awesome parting words. (Ren: loli hen-, i mean ecc-, i mean..... dammit)

chapter 7 You'll admire an elf loli if you see them

RAW: <http://ncode.syosetu.com/n8969cg/7/>

9: he is a gentleman. But still a goblin.....

IcedTea: Get ready for some MADNESS!!!!!!

9: if you guys wana see our comments just highlight them up

9: well, if you guys had read my review on the 'bored' page, it said that perspectives will change and this is the start of it.

Goblin Tenseiki *erufu youjo ni kaku de maketeru yuusha na ore*
Goblin Reincarnation Chronicles *I the hero, loses to an elf loli in status*

Chapter 7

You'll admire a elf loli if you see them.

《Loli-sama's Perspective》

Right now, I am being carried away by a weird goblin into the forest. Weird.....this so-called weird goblin seems to be of a mutated species. A goblin with an appearance that's close to that of a human's is a high ranking creature—or so I've heard from my mother. Taking a glimpse at the goblin, he looks like a boy. I wonder what he wants to do with me.

From what just happened in the village right now, even the young me understands the situation. Just now, my chastity was protected by his appearance, and I narrowly escaped from being violated. When I felt that magic power and saw those sword skills that time, it showed that he was not a normal goblin. Maybe a goblin leader.....but his appearance is closer to that of a

human's....so then his young body will probably become that of a Goblin General's. Perhaps, he kidnapped me so that he could make me give birth to some kids?fu~un, but too bad. I'm still a 15 year old little girl, you know. No matter how long you wait, it will take many years for me to become a woman. (9: reminder she is an elf loli-sama) (Ren: I'm imagining her older but still a loli) O-or maybe.....at this rate, I....will just become a plaything..... Even though Mother warned that Elves are more likely to be lusted after by other races, she said it with a sour face. Just a small mistake and it has come to this.....Mother, I'm sorry! I want to see mother.....I want to be snuggled by mother's chestI miss mother's scent.....I want to be spoiled even if she gets mad at me.....It would've been fine if I had acted more and more like a spoiled child, right?(Ren: I wanna join in the snuggle too, ne?)

.....No! I must absolutely return home! I must not let mother be left alone. No matter what hardships I go through, I will return home without fail. That's why mother.....please don't cry too much.

「sniff....sniff....」

Even though I have to endure, I became unable to stop my tears while remembering mother.

The goblin that was carrying me panicked and looked left and right. He heaved a big sigh and once again walked into the darkness.

*

Right now, we are advancing on a path where light doesn't reach in the darkness inside a cave.

I, who was being carried and unable to do anything, was only able to tremble in fear. It's a bit chilly. After a short while, it seems that we have finally reached the intended destination. He finally let me down from his shoulder.

It seems like I was laid on something soft. (Ren: laid on something soft you say...)

He rummaged around in the dark, tampering with something. Before long, a red fire was lit and illuminated the inside of the cave. It was a lamplight magic tool. How.....Oh. No need to think about it. He clearly just stole it from some humans.

I mustered up all of my courage, and glared at this weird goblin.

The goblin stepped back a certain distance from me, and opened his mouth.

「There is no need to worry. I won't harm to you.」

「It talked!?!」

He fluently started to introduced himself to me who was frozen in shock.

「My name is Rusty. As you can see, I am a Goblin bastard child, still a 2 year old kid.」

「2 year—!?!.....I'm Sherina. 15 years old.....」

「Okay. By the way Sherina, right now, I am in a bind due to my racial instincts, so I won't be able to continue talking to you in this state. Please never ever pass this line. So please wait a bit for me to untie you from these ropes.」 (9: grins)

(IcedTea: Oh god....)

(9: please prepare yourselves) (IcedTea: Please do. In all seriousness.)

「?...Eh, that's fine.」

「Thank you. First of all, 3 'shots' should be fine, so 'it' should calm down after that.」

「3 shots?....Whaa, your right hand....w-what in the world are you....」

The goblin who called himself Rusty had bloodshot eyes while staring at me. His right hand was holding something on his nether region, and the hand movement was accelerating. (9: c-can't stop laughing) (IcedTea: This is so ridiculous....)

My sharp senses are able to perceive those eyes looking at certain places. Rising from my thighs, to my chest, to the nape of my neck, and then.....—you must be joking right—why the ears!? (9: HAAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA died from laughter) (Ren: Imagine a bright red loli trying to cover parts of her body with her arms)

「Wait a minute. HEY! Don't look at me with those eyes! I-it really feels like I am being violated!」

Rusty's right hand is somehow machine-like. It's scary. I absolutely don't ever

want to know what's happening below that loincloth. (Ren: kinda makes me remember what someone said about beatboxers once "I wonder whats going on inside there")

But still, does my voice even reach his ears? And then he started muttering in monologues as if he was drunk on something. (IcedTea: I've warned you once, now I warn you twice. It gets really weird from here on. Enjoy....)

「Aaa.....the scent of a loli elf. *sniff sniff*it's like a sweet milk.....」

「Kyaaaa! Don't smell it, hentaaaaaii!」 (9: somehow hentai sounds more insulting than pervert)

I think that my pleas ironically gave him more pow—
His right hand started to move faster—now, I can only see the blurred afterimage. (9: just how fast are you!!?) (IcedTea: those stats at work here....) (Ren: goblin vigour is quite something. His 'thing' didn't break from this)

And then, the vigour that rose without limits finally seemed to reach its peak.

「Haa, haa.....I-I'm sure that I was born for this one
DAAAY!!」 (9: already on the floor laughing) (IcedTea:)

「No, no, no, no, no, no, no, I hate this, nooo....it kind of feels....Reaally Disgustiiiiiiiiiiiiing!!」 (Ren: it's alright. It's alright. It's alright. Nope *bursts out laughing*)

The perverted goblin bastard's body bent backwards; his right hand stopped; and his hips twitched, releasing something. I don't really understand, but it is absolutely repulsive. But, for some reason, the goblin bastard's eyes brightened as if he had reach some sort of enlightenment....

「I-it stinks! What is with this smell!!?」

「OOOO! A loli elf reacted to my ooo!」

Just while I was instinctively alerted to the danger of the stimulating stench, the pervert's right hand revived. (9: Rusty used phoenix down on his right hand.) (IcedTea: He used f**king Monster Reborn....)

That wildness—it's as if a wild beast were in disguise as a boy.

「C-cut it out! It feels disgusting, you know. You low life goblin bastard!!!」

「Aaa, a loli's insultsssss! Thank you very much!!」 (9: its actually gottsan desu!! which is a shorten version of gochisousama which is thank you for the food.)
(IcedTea: An M?)

「Fueeeen! No matter what I say, nothing woooooooooorks!!」 (Ren: why do I see risha so many times. "Fuueeeeeee!")

Was it because I was frantically wriggling around? The bindings on my legs had begun to loosen. Pulling out my legs and losing myself to anger, I took off my right shoe and threw it with all my strength.

「Die! Enemy of little girls!!」

「Gyaaon!」

The shoe splendidly smacked the perverted goblin's nether region. Looking at the pervert who groaning in pain, his satisfaction seemed to have lessened.....but only for a short moment.

「Uuuoooooooooooooooooooo! A loli's critical!!」 (IcedTea: It's m*therf**king super effective....) (Ren: she might of just hit it on the ——)

「Eeeeeek!?!」

After looking again, the goblin bastard bent backwards and met his second time.

I began to doubt my eyes; my shoe was hanging on something beyond the loincloth.

「Noooooooooooooooooooo! MY shoe is being staaaaaaaiiiiiiiined!!!!」 (Ren: I feel like Rusty will make her wear it again... just the intuition of a loli-con)

And below the loincloth, something white dripped, becoming a puddle of liquid. And right then, my shoe fell and made a splattering sound.

All emotion deep inside my heart died there and then—and I came to one resolution.

——— I will absolutely burn that shoe.

Afterwards, while I blanked out, I heard something from far away

exclaim「Raped eyed loli elf has appeeaaaaared!」 while waiting for the third time to come. (Ren: I would enjoy experiencing Rusty's and Sherina's perspective first hand)

(IcedTea: I apologize deeply for that last double entendre and for any discomfort while reading. I hope everyone who read this far has enjoyed their meal.)

(Ren: It wasn't THAT bad. It's just like reading a slight porno book that's trying to be funny about ecchi stuff. However, like IcedTea said, don't read this while eating. You'll get a phantom foul smell or taste when you do so. You've been warned)

(9: that was fun XD)

chapter 8 Mutating is not an all-purpose thing

RAW: <http://ncode.syosetu.com/n8969cg/8/>



9: some dreams until the end are just dreams

9: looking for a better word for mutating, just can't relax if i kept using that

Ren: how about evolving?

9: btw its different from the magician rusty killed what rusty killed is majutsu-shi and in this chapter its mashirube-shi

Goblin Tenseiki *erufu youjo ni kaku de maketeru yuusha na ore*
Goblin Reincarnation Chronicles *I the hero, loses to an elf loli in status*

Chapter 8

Evolution is not an all-purpose thing

Author's note:

I'm sorry. the first 1200 words(in jp) of ch 8 wasn't copied even if you just skip it just somehow connects so i didn't notice it. but still, this is still a necessary chapter so it's better to read it than not read it

«Rusty's Perspective»

I really did it. For once, I feel like I really just did as I pleased. After all, these past 2 years I have lived like a person restraining their urges, so the backlash was

tremendous. Well, with a loli in my strikezone and a goblin's lust combined, I'd like to look at the deed with magnanimity. But seriously though, I was nearly about to attack her. (9: you've done well my friend)

Right now? Currently, I am trying to understand my circumstances.

After that, I cleaned up the ground, jumped in a nearby river, exchanged my loin cloth, washed the shoes, I allowed her to use wind magic to ventilate the cave.....right now, I am prostrating (DOGEZA) myself before Loli-sama who's in a daunting pose.

「This time, I have shown you a really rude and unsightly deed. I honestly beg for your forgiveness! 」

「...You see...I don't want to say this to the one who save me, but.....you're really the lowest of the low, aren't you.」

「Yes ma'am. I thank thee for thy blessing.」

「.....tsk.」

I was tsk-ed by a loli. (Ren: Oooooo, one of the greatest rewards from a loli)
No~this girl is really great. No matter what she does, to me, it is like a reward. With a single doubt, she is my ideal elf loli-sama.

「You, are you really a 2-year old? Just how in the world do you have that kind of inclination? Also, your words are absurdly fluent.」

「Yes ma'am. I am 2 year, 3 months old. I was taught by a human woman confined in the village.」

Hearing my words, a shadow loomed over Loli-sama's face.

「.....That's right. If I had made a single mistake I might ha-.....no, it would've been much worse, right?」

「.....」

I'm really glad that that kind of future didn't happen. Though, it's really too late to be relieved.

It seems my deep thoughts were passed on, because Loli-sama's mood softened, and she exhibited a bitter smile.

「Now then, get up already. I need to properly say my thanks to you who saved

my life, and also, don't preach those weird speeches, ok?」

「Y-yeah.」

Facing each other, Sherina's earnest eyes were filled with sincerity.
.....But, for some reason, she was trembling.

「I am really grateful to you for saving my life last night. As a prideful Elf, I believe that the payment for this debt of gratitude should be one's life. If one wishes for it.....only this night.....I would not dislike offering my own body.... 」

「!!」

I'm surprised.

It is said that an elf's outwards appearance reflects his/her mental age. So, a basically 7-8 year old child had the resolution to repay her debt of gratitude. I fear that my greatest desire is what she wants to avoid at all cost, but she doesn't avert her eyes and looks at 'it' directly. She looked directly at this goblin bastard.

Is it fine to say that she is very young and has sublime heart or she possesses a strong sense of duty....

Who would want to stain such girl.

I may be a low-life, but I am a strong-willed gentleman.

I put my hand on the head of the little girl who was shivering and then tousled her hair.

「Don't overdo yourself. I may be your benefactor, but you don't like what you don't like. Rejecting narcissism is important too, you know. Also that I am a “-*Worship Every Loli You See*— follower”, you know.」

「Eh? Aah....It's that...」

「Uoo, suddenly glaring at me as if looking at trash! My spine is tingling: it feels so good!!」

「You—are you truly seriously a 2 year old !?」(9: double combo with truly and seriously)

Geez, this conversation is fun. You can say that this is enough for my reward. But still—....that's right. So that I can survive in this world as a member of the

weakest race, I need to work harder.

「Hey, Sherina. About the reward....can't you teach me magic?」

*

「You see, once I go back home, I won't hesitate to absolutely burn this shoe...」

「.....」

Saying it with such empty eyes, it's a bit scary, but still, you have no choice, right? If you must walk a distance that can take more than half a day, you will absolutely need your shoes, right?

Loli-sama promised that she will definitely guarantee the reward I asked for, but she said that she is not that good with magic. So in exchange, she will request if of her mother.

Her mother is a Grand Magus; it's a rare job-class even for elves, it seems. It is said that those who use modern magic are called magicians, while those who mix modern with ancient magic are known as Magi (plural for Magus). Is Grand Magus just some kind of occupational sub-class? I have no idea how strong the class is. But, if I dampen the their mood, it seems like I will become ashes. Since—look at me—I'm just a goblin.

Just now, I passed Sherina a good quality bow I obtained from the archer.

If we ignore my use of tactics, with just my pure strength and status, my place in the forest hierarchy is near the middle. After all, I don't think I can just fight an ogre with just one hatchet.... And because of that, I didn't consider using numbers while fighting.

———Though, loli-sama is only just thinking about her shoes.

(on purpose)

After walking in the forest for about an hour:

*What should I do with our food supply.....*I started to worry.

After all, a goblin's bad eating habits can be really useful. You can put just about anything in your mouth and it's totally safe. I once saw a child goblin eat a suspicious mushroom. It collapsed and twitched on the ground, but after leaving

it on the ground for a short while, they just popped back up like normal. (Ren: can i be a goblin then? i put too many things that shouldn't be in my mouth) (IcedTea: Are you a baby Ren.....)

.....The heck, I haven't ever seen a goblin die of food poisoning.

So between an elf and me, our eating habits are like difference between heaven and earth. (IcedTea: Is this a Chinese novel now? The difference between everything in those novels is like the difference between Heaven and Earth or the Sea and the Sky or something.....)

Are larvae okay? How much poison can a mushroom have? Isn't the feeling of sinking your teeth into raw meat the best?.....I guess we should start with these things. Since there is a drinking place nearby.....but, just when I was about to ask about our food—

hyun arrow flying

The sound of a bowstring being pulled and the sound of an arrow piercing the wind.

Immediately following, in a fairly distant place, something fell with a thud. It was a Tenmaru bird. (IcedTea: Unless the name of a creature is important to the beast's image or description, or if it's really important to the plot or battle, we will not translate it.)

Unless it's hunting, the Tenmaru bird is always on the peaks above the canopy. It's a monster that only an archer can reach; I was only able to get it once due to good luck. It has few creases, and even if you grill it then eat it, it's a yummy bird.

Loli-sama carried it over— it looks like it's really heavy—and smiled.

「You'll eat too right? Then please prepare the fire, ok ♡?」

「.....Yes Ma'am!」

Contrary to her appearance, she was a strong loli-sama.
U~n, it feels like I'm falling in love.

「Owowowowowowowowowowowowowowow!」(9: fallin in love~~yeah, love hurts)

I fell to the ground, rolling and writhing in pain.
Loli-sama's eyes widen, but she seemed to be surprised not at my pain, but at something else. Before long, the pain in my stomach subsided, and then I spat

out the blue magic stone. And below my loincloth, the meter-long tail shook.

*

As we sat by the fire, our noses began to get aroused by the savory smell of the meat.

「I never thought that you would seriously use that method to forcibly mutate yourself.....I really can't think of you as being normal.」

「Shaddup. There is no 'later' in this short goblin life, ya know. A loli elf who is about 15 years old wouldn't understand, but our flow of time differs from that of the elves.」(Ren: when did he start speaking like a drunk) (9: rusty keeps changing his tone according to the situation)

I turned the meat that I had thrust on the grill at a distance from the fire. The sizzling sound of the burning oil feels good. (Ren: Sound feels good? you have synesthesia or are you high?) I'm fine with rare, but for Sherina, maybe I should grill it more.

「Hmph, having slow growth is annoying, you know! There's always a danger of being attacked, and also this time, because of my growth, I met something like this....」

「Aa~...you sure would hate it if it's like that....」(IcedTea: I know what the author is saying here, but Japanese sure can be vague sometimes.....)(9: agreed)

「Also, you see, an elf needs a slow-growing lifestyle, you know. If we are like humans who rush their lives, within even half an elf's life span, our minds would be worn out. In the past, all of the elves who became adventurers, all of them, had spent the last 100 years of their life crippled.」

I presented the skewered meat to loli-sama. She said 「thank you」 and then received it.

No no, if I left tracks of burns on that spotless skin, I would be a disgrace of a gentleman.

「Hee~. So they aren't just living a NEET lifestyle....」

「I don't know what a NEET is, but I am fawning over mother, sticking to her

chest, you know. We don't know what will happen, so we should try to receive as much happiness as possible. Only working hard is not living!」(Ren: Basically, loli-sama says she's spoiled by her mother a lot and tries to be spoiled more plus she justifies it)

Um....though, that is a NEET's speech and conduct, you know.
Oh well, the picture of a mother spoiling a child is awfully pleasant, so I won't say anything about it. I wonder if she is displeased by my gentle gaze. Loli-sama changed the subject.

「More than that! Where do you plan on ending your mutation? As I thought, are you trying to reach Goblin King?」

「A-, so that really existed?」

「Yeah. After all, the leader of the Demonlord Eastern Area army is a 250 years old Goblin King. It's really famous, you know.」

「Oo!! Just as I thought, having a higher class makes the lifespan longer. Lucky.....fumu, but I really don't have any interesting in becoming something like a Goblin King, you know.」

「Then, what is the mutating for?」

I don't have any aspiration to become anything remarkable or lead an army. Evolution is pretty much welcomed, but somehow becoming the top of the goblin bastards, what kind of punishment game is that.....
Just as I thought, the appearance that I wanted to reach through mutation....

「Of course, the goal is gotta be growing some hair on my head. Yeah, this is gotta be it!」

「Huuuuuuuuuh!?!」

「If I become an awesome ikemen, even if I am originally a goblin, there might be a human who might become my girlfriend. After all, my aesthetic sense is directing towards humans. Aa-, of course, elves are my number one aspiration, but—...uooo, Loli-sama's scolding eyes!? Wait a minute? This time, it's unexpectedly intense....」

Gugu, being seriously scorned—my heart was barely able to stand it. Well, this

will soon become pleasant according to my standards, but.... But, in the middle, Loli-sama's glance changed.
Eh? This wavelength....is it pity? But somehow, it's also sorta trying to hold back laughter....

「Rusty. It is saddening that I have to destroy such a magnificent dream, but—」
「W-what are you talking about...」

It feels like I shouldn't hear it.....It feels like the unease before being told of a death sentence.....
Making it accumulate fully.....Lol-sama refreshingly smiled and said it.

「Even the Goblin King didn't grow hair on his head, you know」
(9:hahahahahaha! it looks like growing hair is harder than becoming a goblin king)

「Nooo
(9: rusty screamed like a girl) (Ren: For thou who don't understand, it's "Iyaaaaaaaa")

The hair root that I yearned for; for the first time in this world, I cried aloud.
——— I think it would've been fine if hard mode didn't have to include that restriction too.

Ren: Hey guys, 9 is having some trouble with his network right now so I'll be posting this chapter. Rejoice because I finally got a lot of my RL issues aside (and still have quite a few) and can now edit faster.

chapter 9 Okaa-sama was a Goddess

RAW: <http://ncode.syosetu.com/n8969cg/9/>



9: breasts are mysterious

Goblin Tenseiki *erufu youjo ni kaku de maketeru yuusha na ore*
Goblin Reincarnation Chronicles *I the hero, loses to an elf loli in status*

Chapter 9

Mother is a Goddess

«Rusty's perspective»

When we arrived at Sherina's house, the skies had already been prettily dyed in crimson. We stop our feet twenty meters before the house, and then Loli-sama inhaled a deep breath into her tiny chest.

「Kaa-sama~~~~! I-AM-BAACK~~~!」

Without hesitation, an elf girl(?), after throwing open the door, appeared.

「Aa....I-is it really...you, Sherina?」

Loli-sama started to run, and she was full of vigour and jumped into the woman's chest.

「Kaa-sama, Kaa-sama, Kaaa-samaaa!!」

「Aa, My lovely Shery! I was really worried, you know! I was really, really worried!!」

「I'm sorry! Uwaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaan!!」

Hugging each other, the crying Mother and daughter are beautiful.

At first, I could only see the mother as a girl.

From a surprised expression to a tear-stained face, then changing to a smile of joy, I was fascinated by it.

An appearance like Loli-sama, but 17-18 years old in human age. Although, it also has an addition of motherhood. If I translate it into the language inside my brain, a Goddess(megami-sama) would be the best description of her. (9: same with Loli-sama, she will be called megami-sama)

Especially towards Megami-sama's long ears, the emotions I exhibited at her was excellence. When she was surprised, it stood strong; when she cried, it dangled; and when happy, it twitched from side to side. The whole time, Loli-sama, who was projecting her feelings, had her ears up stiff. The word sweet fits the various expressions she was feeling towards her mother exactly.

Elf widow mother attribute———pretty good.

The beginning of my new situation in life makes my heart jump in joy. Coming here.....make me glad.

Now then, about Megami-sama, she has one more peculiarity. The heck, let's take a look at that attribute. Huh? Why do I have to purposely point it out, you ask? Shaddup, I'm also surprised about it, you know!

In regards to my previous life, the elf loving me thought of it as nonsense and isolated myself from this genre.

“Isn't it fine to just say that an extra feature was added?” Is how the response usually goes.

It's not really something that I have an objection to, but it is asserted that, for the elf species, the only attribute that they absolutely must not have

———the Big boobied Elf. (IcedTea: That name sounds like a type of bird.....)

Elf megami-sama was a D-cupped Big breasted elf.

*

「Truly, thank you very much for saving my daughter.」

「No no, I said it's fine already.....The conversation won't continue this way, you know.」

「Yes.....Sorry....」

「Mother, do it properly!」

Hey~that despondent look is also cute.

Looking toward the Mother-daughter setup on the other side of the table, they look really similar. No matter how long I look at this image, I totally won't get tired of it at all. I....I want to become a kid in this family.

「.....So, in return, teaching you is magic is fine, right?」

「Yes. I'm sorry that a goblin like me is getting overly ahead of myself too.....」

「No~! The race of my daughter's benefactor has no relation anything at all. If you are going to ask for it, even if I'm to invade the demonlord army and kill the Goblin King, I will not mind it at all!」

Woah! The mother and daughter's self-sacrificing attitude are the same.....and it's way too strong. Wait a minute, aren't the two of them misunderstanding me? I....I am not aiming for the seat of the Goblin King, you know!

「I have no fragment of desire to do some dangerous thing like that! In the near future, I want to have enough power to travel alone, so... 」

「A one person journey? That is....is that the thing about travelling around to look at the world of humans, is it?」

「.....Yes.」

Yeah, I know that it's impossible, you know. If there is a goblin, for now let's kill it.....there are guys like that after all. If I found them, I would immediately be ganged up on. But still, I can't help it, you know! (IcedTea: He needs to stop this "you know" business....)

I want a girlfriend after all. Even if I have to deceive the brothel, I want to get

rid of my virginity.

You there, don't jump to conclusions. Don't say: "monster rape is fine, isn't it?" My pervert status is "Gentleman". I'm a feminist, you know. I don't feel like making my heart into that of a monster's too.

Megami-sama's transparent eyes were looking at me as if confirming something.

「.....I understand. About teaching you magic, I shall take the job respectfully.」

「T-that's greaaat.....let's see, then after this, can I call you sensei?」

「Fufu, from today onward, please just call me Reivell. Tomorrow, we will have an examination. And then, depending on the result, I will decide what you will be calling me.」

「Eh? Are you going to test me?」

On the beautiful Goddess Reivell-san's face, a teasing smile floated up. And at once, the conversation turned to the topic of tonight's dinner:

"I'll be making a feast today, so help me, okay?"after Reivell-san said that, Loli-sama happily jumped around, expressing her joy with her body.

This Loli-sama.....compared to when she's with me, her mental age gets a lot younger. Kuuu, that gap, too, is moe. (9: in the raws, its kono gyappu mo moeru!" literally translating it would be this gap, too, burns me up! though, i prefer using moe since its moe)

(on purpose)

.....Now that the mood has loosen, let's solve this backburning problem we've had for some time. Be very natural. By no means, make it sound rotten. Just like talking about the weather. For now, let's clear our throat once. (Ren: that internal pep talk XD)

「Ahem.....Ah, that's right....It's my first time seeing a female elf, so I would like to ask: do elves nowadays have the same good style as Reivell-san?」

So that it won't sound like sexual harassment, and while praising the person you are talking to....looking at how I did it, I think it got a passing grade. Even if it sounds like this, I worked hard you know. That's why Loli-sama, please don't stare at me too much! Look there, even Megami-sama isn't mad.....are? re?

The beautifully transparent eyes glazed with a teary luster and she began to shake. This expression sure is the same as her daughter.....I digress.....And then, the pooled liquid, became a tear and fell.

「Fue-e *hic*.....just as I thought, it's weird, isn't it?....suun...an Elf with these breasts.....Even in the past, because of these, life's just full of bad things.....I, for sure, am cursed.」

「Mother.....」

gulp. The appearance of her crying due to her complex—it's adorable and gives of a fleeting feeling.....honestly I want to do "it" again. (9: censored this a bit here)

If Loli-sama sees what's happening below the table, a sea of blood will be inevitable.

「.....I-it's not like that at all 'ssu! The gravity repelling hanging bell-type breast (an incredible description here....)—humans also rarely have it 'ssu. It's a miracle for such superb balance to appear on an elf with a slender body 'ssu. No matter what male it is, it's not an exaggeration to call it the ultimate nuclear weapon against them 'ssu! My drool won't stop 'ssu!」

「Uwu...uwaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaan!!」

While I was panicking, my real intention exploded in my underlying tone and seriously made her cry. While Megami-sama was prostrating, crying out aloud, I was all shook up.....

「YOUUU LOW~LIFE GOBLIN~!!!」

「Eeeeeeeeeek!!」

I was kicked out of the the house of Loli-sama, all beat up.

*

Megami-sama had calmed down.

I, who had returned to where I sat, I was flashily bloodstained.

「Ee , ee , fue, gusu.....everyone, they don't look inside me and only keep looking at my chest. My neighbor (2 km away) Kassim-san was so forceful in trying to make me his mistress, and the the madams at the village look at me like I am a goblin, and the children poke it with sticks....」

「That shitty norm-fag lecher ikemen~ next time I will kill that fucker」 (9: sorry i added a but of my grudge here) (9: Ikemen DIE!! you deserve to suffer in hell!!)
(IcedTea: A consensus to kill has been reached.)

Tsk, even though it's an ikemen, it's also a lecher.
.....In the past, did that guy do something?
Well, that Kassim and those village kids, one day let's punish them.

「Thank you. But, I'll be happy if you would slow weaning off me now....」

「No way. Kaa-sama's breasts are mine!」

With that, Megami-sama and I couldn't help but give out a wry smile.

Afterwards, the Elf mother and daughter, whose mood was cured, and I ate a dinner feast with delight. All of Megami-sama's food was superb. Loli-sama's were a bit sour. But still, in this world, proper home cooking—it was first to me. All of them were delicious. So much so that it made me tear up.

IcedTea:

Loli-sama (Title) = Loli elf (Character Attributes) = Sherina (name).

Megami-sama (Title) aka Goddess = Big Breasted Elf Widow, Mother of elf loli etc...(Character Attributes) = Reivell (name)

chapter 10 My daughter was a technician

RAW: <http://ncode.syosetu.com/n8969cg/10/>



9: what's wrong with massaging?

Ren: IT'S HERE!!!!

IcedTea: This was really hard to edit. I couldn't do it while anyone else was around or they would give me weird looks.....

WARNING ERO CHAPTER!!

Goblin Tenseiki *erufu youjo ni kaku de maketeru yuusha na ore*

Goblin Reincarnation Chronicles *I the hero, loses to an elf loli in status*

Chapter 10

My Beloved Daughter is a Technician

《Megami-sama/Reivell's perspective》

I did the buttons on my pajama that were around my chest. The moment my cute Sheri entered the bed, it looked like she had already fallen asleep. I encouraged Rus-kun to stay the night here many times, but he said that he has something he absolutely must do, so he returned to the forest. I wonder what he plans to do for the night? (9: *grin* i guess you guys know what this is) When I asked Sheri, her eyes became glassy as if she had lost all of her emotions:

「Kaa-sama, you don't need to know.」she said to me. My daughter is becoming something like an adult, which is sad....though after saying that, it's a bit more like regret.

Now that I think about it, Sheri said she wanted new shoes. That girl doesn't really say she wants things, so I'll be happy to buy her one, but are the shoes she have tight? That shoe was a memento from my dead husband that he left for the girl; it's enchanted with size regulation and speed magic: it's a magic tool. When I told her that, for some reason, she went blank with amazement and then just slipped to the bed as is. I guess she's just tired from the various things that happened in the past few days.

*

(the technician master is here!)(WARNING ERO CONTENT)

I opened my eyes lightly from the shaking—Sheri was straddling me on top of my stomach. Up until earlier, though, she was burying her face in my chest.....

「Kaa-sama....」

「.....Sheri, what's the matter?」

「It's really annoying that can't sleep. Please comfort me. Also, I want your breasts.」 (9: oppai can mean to suck breast, mostly used by baby kids or perverted adults)

「Araaraa....」

I was surprised. To want my breasts—the last time must've been since she was 10 yrs old.

Of course, both then and now, breast milk won't come out, you know.

「What's vexing you?」

「My own imprudence...maybe. An attack from the emotions that can only birth regret.」

「.....Those sure are profound words.」

I don't really understand, but it looks like my daughter has learnt a good

lesson.(9: oi!!) (Ren: “learnt a good lesson”... (*_*)) I was worried whether I should pamper her a bit more longer or give her a severe disciplining, but maybe because of what happened lately, this girl may have some growth.(9: yeah, she grew grin)

Though, wanting my breasts still make her look like a child.

「Geez....you spoiled child. Only today, ok?」

「Un!」

I undid the buttons on my pajama, then exposed my left breast. It seems that because she can hear my heartbeat, Sheri often preferred my left-side breast in the past.

However, not knowing what Sheri was thinking, she put both of her hands around my collar and stripped my pajamas off around my shoulder. (9: oh yeah fun fun time!!)

「Kya! She-Sheri. This is...a bit embarrassing」

「I’m your daughter, so it’s all right. Rus said it—Mother’s breast have a very splendid form. He said that normally, with this weight, it would sag and destroy the form.」

「Ku...nn....」

Both of her tiny hands are moving around, rubbing them up and down—they were being completely played around. While I was taking care of the dishes, the topic of breasts must’ve had flourished between her and Rus-kun. It looks like these two are more than friends.....it’s more like they are bad influences—it suits them more than friends.

「To preserve this breast to such an extent is proof that you must’ve been training, he said. Thank you, Mother.」(Ren: train your pectoralis dorsalis anasgiubgsiuasibn and you’ll have a very nice body. I know my medical stuff too)

「Nn....Wha...What is?」

「You trained so that you can protect me, right? That’s why I want to thank you. Rus said that you should get a breast massage. He said that it will feel very good.」 (9: her body didn’t got stained but her mind did) (Ren: but this stain is

nice. I like it) (IcedTea.....)

From what Rus-kun said, his words are taught by Raiza-san, so isn't the "feel very good" meaning different from what she.....knows?
And then, she tried to verify it by putting it into practice.

「Nnnnn ah-n....」

My left nipple is being sucked. She doesn't have any shyness, so her tongue-techniques are amazing. And on my right nipple, she moves it in circles, pressing and touching it in a stroking motion, pinching it and pulling it.....(9: please take me as your disciple!!) (Ren: o.O') (IcedTea.....)

I was holding back my voice with my mouth; I was desperately trying to not leak out any voices. It would be simple to shake her off, but I don't want her heart to be hurt from any misunderstanding.

Until the massage is done, I was only able to earnestly bear with it. However, after several ten minutes....a serious problem appeared.

「Mother, my body is somewhat burning....」

「Ee!?!」

Drowsily, my beloved daughter said something dreadful before my eyes.
Kya~a! This is very bad.

I still don't want to teach my daughter about sex education. I want to her to continue being pure. And more than that.....My heart isn't ready yet. Having no one to consult with, I have to raised her by my own knowledge. I may have a stupidly large amount of magic power, but as a parent, I don't have any skills to use against the "great barrier". Honestly, I thought that it would be fine to leave it as is for just 20 more years. (Ren: abstaining for 20 years...)

Above my stomach, my daughter's lower part was squirming. It was already so cute that it makes me want ascend to heaven, but touching her would be dangerous It's miserable, but escaping this is one of my best moves. Shutting your eyes and ears is too much, but I know how to behave like a sly adult.

「Oh my, maybe it's a bit cold.....you can play with my breast, so when you get sleepy, be sure to sleep immediately, okay?」

「Un!」

Showing a merciful god's heart was a failure. The act earlier was added with sweet chewing, the young sex drive kept tampering with me. (Ren: She's being called sex drive.....)

「Fukun, nn nnn! Unnnnnnnn!」

「Nnchu....Mother is kinda cute♡」

「.....Uu」

I was writhing with shyness and frantically trying stop my mouth. A 16 year period of not having the pleasure of sex. Honestly, compared to my dead, indifferent husband, my daughter is a much better technician. (IcedTea: New Class: [Sex Technician])

One day.....letting that girl know why I convulsed so many times would be dangerous.

The next morning, we bathed in water as if nothing happened—I must absolutely change my underwear. I don't know if I can keep looking at my daughter's face without blushing.....I don't have any more confidence.

Author notes : It may be extreme yuri, but it's not lesbian. This is important. (IcedTea: Meaning that there is no romantic love here. No incest either. Just some over-the-top familial affection, girl-to-girl and heart-to-heart, and a lot of unintended consequences.)

Ren: well then, this chapter would've came out many days earlier but i got lazy near the end and then forgot about this. hehe..... Gomenasai!! Orz

chapter 11 Megami-sama was on the battle-faction (Megami -> goddess)



RAW: <http://ncode.syosetu.com/n8969cg/11/>

9: If Rusty didn't rescue loli-sama.....

Goblin Tenseiki *erufu youjo ni kaku de maketeru yuusha na ore*

Goblin Reincarnation Chronicles *I the hero, loses to an elf loli in status*

Chapter 11

Megami-sama was in the battle-faction

IcedTea (With some help from 9):

“Magic” seems to refer to systems, techniques, or types of magic (which are split into modern and ancient.) The names refer to “Magic”. For example Wind Magic and Wind Bullet. Of course, there are different grades, or classes, of “Magic” depending on the power and difficulty involved in using the particular “Magic”. Low class, Advanced Class, etc....

“Spell” and “Spell Activation” seem to refer to the power and the chant length/difficulty of the magic. Spell is basically synonymous with Chant or Activation. The Spell Degree indicate how many simultaneous chants must occur. For example, a 2nd Degree Spell is chanted with 2 overlapping voices with each voice chanting a different line. Each line has different effects to enhance the “Magic”. So a 3rd Degree Wind Bullet would take longer to chant, and be more difficult to learn because it has 3 simultaneous chants. The first chant will be the Wind Bullet, the second may be a speed boost, and the third a rotational boost. It will have more power and complexity than a 2nd Degree or the normal Wind Bullet.

“Magic Essence” is sorta like Mana.

«Gesugob*/Rusty’s perspective» *[Gesu(low-life) + gob = gesugob]

This place is a plains area; it’s a 10-minute walk from Loli-sama’s house. There are signs of destruction here and there, probably where they practiced magic.

It’s still right before sunrise, and I was confronting the Elf Mother-daughter beauties.

「So you came. Leader of evil, gesugob! I will protect my Mother!」(9: Gesu means low-life, sleazebag or something like that) (Ren: When coming from a loli, it’s a praise.) (IcedTea:)

「.....Okay. You just want to be seen as the protecting side for once, right? But still, my name is not Gesugob, okay.....eh? Perhaps, you’re not going to say that you forgot my name, right?」

「No way~, of course I won’t forget the name of my life’s benefactor.....was it Gesty*?」

[*gesu(low-life) + Rusty = Gesty]

「Guuhaa!」

My mental gauge decreased by half, and one of my knees dropped to the ground. (IcedTea: An arrow to the knee? Maybe? No? Ok....)

Kuh...What a splendid pre-emptive attack. To be able to damage my heart this much by just changing 2 letters.....I wasn't able to activate my Reward Sensor in time. (9: Reward Sensor is quite similar to my Yuri Sensor.)

The one who noticed my unexpectedly large damage was our own Megami-Sama.

「Sorry, Rus-kun. This child, you know, up until now hasn't had any friends that can keep up with her, so she has no tact at all, see?」

「No...that is yet another reward for me.」

「.....?」

It's fine for such a pure, natural airheaded Megami-sama to not understand it. Beside, Loli-sama, this little bit blackness is glamorous after all.

After a simple greeting, the beginning was so sudden.

「Now then, let's start the examination. Come at me.」

「Huh? Let's see, is it a combat system? Something like weapons or rules are —」

「No rules. You can do anything. The time limit is until Rus-kun is unable to stand up.」

「Ee.....y-yes ma'am!」

Gaa! I underestimate this Goddess-sama. Something like studying under the blue skies—I had imagined something like that—a stupidly peaceful paradise. Up until my limit....so that means I have to show everything I have.

Without hesitation, I took out the hatchet from my back and slashed at Megami-sama. But the blade was easily blocked by her staff.

「Just now, I only put hardening magic on my staff. For now, try to make me use body reinforcement.」

「Ooooooooo!」

Kan, Gaa, gin, kakii...! *various sfx of things hitting each other*
.....Can't believe it. I, who has the same strength as a bear, is being pushed back by a rear unit woman. And there is no body reinforcement...really, my

confidence will go down.

「No matter how much brute strength you have, Rus-kun's body weight is still the same. If you can move the center of gravity delicately, to some extent you can take attacks face to face—」

The blade that was blocked by her staff smoothly slipped off from it.

「—you can also ward them off.」

「Gafuu!」

having received a blow to the stomach, I rolled on the ground about 2 -3 meters. I immediately jumped backwards, taking my distance. Megami-sama hasn't moved at all from where she was in the beginning.

「Taking distance from a magician is dangerous, you know. An expert magician can use simple magic skillfully. [Wind Bullet]」

「Ugu! Gii! D-daa! Gii! Guu!」

Being shot by rapid Wind Bullets and being played around with, I can't move properly anymore.

「Rus-kun, show everything you can. If it's you who has such a tough will that was able to even grasp that kind of mutation, you should be able to mold magic by yourself—」

「Guuuuuuuu!」

「R-rus..」

While being mercilessly hit by the barrage of Wind Bullets, I thought about the significance of being able to mutate through the ingestion of magic. Certain monsters who reach their own original mutation already have magic that dwells within them. Descending from an ancient time, it can be said that they have magic essence naturally.

If that's the case, then am I the same too? Are you saying that I myself can manifest my own magic? The transformations that I am aware of are humanization, strengthening my claws, and then.....

「H-ey, Kaa-sama...isn't this much fine already—」

「.....Rus-kun, are you already dazed? I'm begging you, please don't tell me that my expectations are—」

Bachiiiiin!

Using the sudden impact, I was able to forcefully get away from the barrage. The moment I reached the ground, I ran in a zigzag pattern as if crawling on the ground. My battle style...4 feet running + 2 feet running...makes it harder to target and hit me. It's something like the "change-up" in baseball from my previous life.

「I ain't gonna disappoint you!」

「.....Fufufufu, I see, that is...」

While avoiding Megami-sama's wind bullet in the surrounding area, I jumped up while rotating and pounced at the blind spot where I pierced with my clause. However, Megami-sama immediately dealt with it. She changed her attack from a piercing bullet to a slash: An extensive kamaitachi (9:something like a wind slash). My leg was really close to being cut off, but I can only jump towards the skies to evade. And at that point, my second attack appeared.

Bachiiiiin!

It was the same sound of impact that happen a while ago. At that moment, I was furthermore pushed to the skies.

The origin of the sound was my tail flashing like a whip. The moment when the tail reached the speed of sound, magic essence is released. The small shockwave became wind magic, and the exploding power was amplified so much that my body was thrown. The most likely reason why Megami-sama only uses wind magic is probably to bring out this power, I think.

.....yeah, she sure is an amazing person. To repay my master....no, to be recognized, I desire one blow against her.

Confirming the direction from one rotation in the skies, I poured all of my magic essence into my tail.

Bachiiiiin!

I hurled my body towards Megami-sama——Grand Magus Reivell.

「Uuuoooooooooooooooo!!」

「Ah, to be riding that fighting spirit.....Sorry.」

doogaasha (sound of hitting something hard like a wall)

「Agyan!」

My ferocious charge clashed against something like a barrier and ended unsightly. Furthermore, there was a Second Degree Spell. At the same time when I hit the barrier, a tornado appeared and spun me around until I fell to the ground.

I-I look so not cool!!

Listening to the surroundings with my ears, I could hear Loli-sama's laughter.

*

「OK, with this, the treatment is done.」

bashin!

「Adaa!」

「You're exaggerating. How about this place—does it hurt? *grinding*....」

「Gua!.....what the heck is this.....it hurts and yet feels good....」

I am being nursed by Loli-sama with no kindness.

.....but, that is good.

After Loli-sama played with me to her heart's content, she exaggeratedly pointed me to the plains with her hand.

「Ee~, since the preparations are done, now I would like to start with the 2nd examination.」

「Eh?」

At the direction of the small hands of loli-sama, Grand Magus Reivell-san bowed while being all shy and fidgety. Yeah...can't think of her as someone who had a child. Geez, a cute elf girl is ok, isn't it....

「Examination you say...is there still more?」

「You are too weak, and because of that, you weren't able to see how strong

Kaa-sama is, right? That's why we decided to show you a demonstration to show you.」

So that means the one doing the grading is me. Well, as a master, she is already plenty enough. So much so that I am really grateful for her.

Reivell-san went to the middle of the plains and then prepared her staff. She the spell chant flowed clearly: it wasn't a spell I've heard of up until now. They were words I totally didn't get at all. It's like an antique TV where you hear multiple voices at the same time.....

And then, after a significant time, the chant reached its conclusion.

「4th Degree Spell : Hell of Oblivion's Destruction!!!」

Hell appeared in the world.

From what I heard afterwards, it was a really dangerous magic that, according to principle, created the special element of "annihilation". I don't understand the description, but if we describe it by image: Inside a storm of earth, fire, water, and wind, the earth collapsed and the sand turned to lava. The lava froze and shattered. The storm ground it to dust. And that cycle of annihilation occurred a hundred times in a second....the heck.....just how much of overkill is that?!?

If you want a reference.....I was shivering a bit from the aftermath..... because, you see, there is a 50 meter across crater right in front of me. And this amount was created instantly, just now. What if some of that power escaped and had annihilated us.....it's totally not funny at all!

Grand Magus-san turned around and bowed while wearing an embarrassed grin. It's really cute, but....I can't stop trembling. This is what you call awe, right?

The Loli-sama beside me turned to me, who was trembling, with a smug face.

「Advanced class magic with a perfect 4th Degree Spell activation—Kaa-sama only recently able master it, you know. Even though normally, you can be called a Grand Magus as long as you can do a perfect 2nd Degree Spell activation.」

「.....」

Aah, so that's why you can't even find one monster around here. This

plain..Reivell-san must have created it, right? If it's like this, even a dragon would be scared to get near here.

The barrier earlier was just a low class magic with a 2nd Degree Spell, but I felt that the barrier had an overwhelming capacity. With the exception of surprise attacks, no matter what I do, I wouldn't be to stand against her. And to be able to use that sort of magic at the same time, in a battle. it's just out of common sense and an extreme cheat skill. Something like a 4th Degree Spell—it's generally a balance breaker. And when I was fighting her, this person's amount of magic essence is Dragon class. And moreover, I'm not sure if she carries any magic tools, but her magic essence recovery is absurdly fast—it looked like it didn't even decrease while maintaining the barrier and using powerful magic at the same time. One person is enough to become an army, a battle power rivalling that of the demonlord. Just what in the world is this person aiming for? The elf beauty who gave off a gentle feeling and the one who created the huge destruction earlier walked towards me—even now, I can't properly connect the two. And an honest question leaked out from my mouth.

「Y-you...why did you become that strong?」(IcedTea: To ask why, not how....this MC is more philosophical than he seems....)

「Fufu...isn't it obvious?」

The strong woman lightly brushed the hair of her beloved daughter with her right hand, and with the other, did the same on my head.
———my heart is shaking.

「A good Master has to be a tall wall for her pupil. And that is my duty as your Master. Rus-kun, no matter how much you break common sense, don't think you can cross over this wall in 10 or 20 years, ok♡?」

「.....!?!」

S-so coooll!! This person is totally awesome!
Even though she is already this strong, is she going to get much stronger? For us, her pupils, for us to chase towards her back, 10-20 years is too modest, you know. Even if it's 100 years, I don't feel like I would be able to catch up to her...

It is said that those who meet the best master are blessed with good fortune. As her pupil, I would probably respect this person for my whole life. With a half-

assed effort you won't be able to cross over such a wall, and even more seriously, it's a wall that will block you from your goal. This person gave me, who has no relatives, a relationship between her as Teacher and Student.

I thought over her words, and enduring a blurry sight, shouted with a shaking voice:

「I may be inexperienced, but please! I request of you to mentor me with the greatest care!!! Master Reivell! 」

chapter 12 It's punish time -gob



RAW: <http://ncode.syosetu.com/n8969cg/11/>

9: Ikemen DIE DIE DIE DIE DIE DIE!! everyone repeat with me! ikemen DIE DIE DIE DIE DIE!

Ren: I'm back!!!!!!! Prepare your anuses (◡‿◡) because the train isn't going to stop

IcedTea: WTF is wrong with everyone here.....

Goblin Tenseiki *erufu youjo ni kaku de maketeru yuusha na ore*

Goblin Reincarnation Chronicles *I the hero, loses to an elf loli in status*

Chapter 12

It's Punishment Time-gob.

《Gesugob/Rusty's perspective》

It's been a month since I've become Master Reivell's pupil. The magic class

started with theories, but I was also taught many other things like letters, geography, and history. Sometimes, Loli-sama becomes my teacher too. Turns out I really didn't know any common knowledge.

Since I also go hunting, the class schedule is 3 days and 1 day break. Master told me to live with them, but since I can't contain my racial characteristic (lust), I refused. Loli-sama kept nodding and saying that I really should not. But still, at lunch and at dinner, I receive little feasts.

It was such a happy quasi-harem, but sometimes there are some uninvited guests:

「I should've already said that – no matter how many times you ask, I'll refuse!」

「Please don't say that, and why don't you think properly about it? I won't call you something rude, like mistress, anymore. I even got the permission from the chief to take a 2nd wife.....Even you should have lonely night as a widow, right?」(9: lonely nights? you sure? grin)

「Wha-That is so rude of you!」

「And even then, don't you think that having a father will be good for Sherina-chan?」

「Please be relieved. After all, that girl hates you.」

「Gu.....」(9: I feel so happy right now)

As I expected even that shameless person wouldn't be able to instantly give another answer to that.

「.....I-I'll show you that sooner or later, her impression of me will get better. At any rate, it is also better for you to get along with our family line as the chiefs of the village.....」

「That's enough! The way back to your home is in that direction! The souvenirs are a hindrance, so please carry it back with you.」

「.....Hmph....I'll be back....」

With rough footsteps, the pervert ikemen left the house. Master seemed to be considerably offended as she started to grumble and complain. We were watching the scene through the window, but I was scared to look at the face of

Loli-sama who was beside me. There was such a frightful bloodthirst.

「Rus....Let’s do that bastard.」(9: Thou shall not enrage a loli) (Ren: Loli-sama, you are forever my hero. all pervert ikemens must die!!)

「.....Y-YES MA’AM!!!」

* * * * *

《Perverted ikemen’s perspective》

Riding on my prided white horse, I’m returning to my house. Today too, persuading Reivell didn’t go so well.

Just what in the world in me is she dissatisfied with?!? I am confident with my looks, and my age is young. And as the second son of the village chief, I have a large house and field in the outskirts of town to look out for. I am not only able to support then, I can also let them live in luxury.

Well, if you ask me “*am I suited to such a woman as Reivell?*” , I feel like I may lose a little confidence. She has won the title Grand Magus from many neighboring countries, and her battle cries have reached not only the armies of the surrounding countries, but also the Demonlord army. Her beauty is even told in poems—the men who have become the victims of love are endless.

But, so what?
In the end, kin is everything. A high class elf can only love another of her kind. Besides, she is a good person. If I frequently visit her, she will no doubtedly be moved from my zeal. (9: sir, you are becoming a creepy stalker) (Ren: die, die, die, die, die, die *continues muttering*)

Before someone lays a hand on her, I will obtain her without fail! (IcedTea: Another textbook case of wanting a trophy wife....)
A rare elf with voluptuous breasts and a Grand Magus with power rivaling an army—she will definitely be—

sukon!

At the same time as the sound, there was an impact on the side of my head, and then, I instantly lost consciousness.

* * * * *

«Gesugob/Rusty's perspective»

「Hey Sheri, he fell from the horse, you know. Is that guy even alive?」

「It should be okay. The point of the arrow was covered in cloth. More importantly.....just when did I allow you to call me by my nickname?」

「Eh, it's not allowed? Though, inside my mind, I call you Loli-sama....is that way better?」

「Stop it, Hentai! Let's see....from right now until next week, at the end of your sentences add the word 'gob'. If you clear that trial, then I will allow you to call me that.」

「Uoo, this is so easy; I can just make it a habit. But still, challenge accepted. Thank you very much-gob! 」* “Gob” will now be attached to the last word of all of Rusty's lines!

「O-owowow....」

The ikemen elf made a grimacing face towards the side of his head where the pain was-gob. Rufufu, he quickly noticed his situation-gob.Aa, well, I don't need to put 'gob' at the end of the sentence in my mind.

「W-what in the world is this!? Why...why am I naked! Eh? And both my hands are tied too!?」

「Fufufu, thanks for the explanation-gob.」

「Wha! You...a goblin?」

「Can't you understand from what you're seeing-gob?」

I was wearing a bombastic mask and an impromptu raincoat on my body. In short, it is a Namahage. (9: [google Namahage](#)) And behind me was Loli-sama Sherina using illusion magic to become a female goblin. So it's probably Master's plan.....it seems that she has thoroughly drilled her young daughter in archery and illusion magic, even to the point of deceiving the elf right in front of us.

「My name is Gesugob. And behind me is my waifu Gobrina gobuh—!」(9: he

received damage)

From behind me, I received a nice hit.

Gufu...but still, I was able to slip in the waifu word during the confusion.

「You people, just what do you think you are doing!? If you lay a hand on us elves...」

「Hmph, you guys are not frightening enough-gob. If we feel like it, with the power of the Demonlord army, we can easily trample you down-gob. We are not doing so because of the great Grand Magus that is here-gob.」

「Kuuh...」

「Gobugo~obugobugobbu.」

Well, Gobrina-chan, if it's "gobugobu", no one will understand, you know. And also the basis of the gob language is "gegyogagyo". (IcedTea: Yep, I totally understood that....)

Well, from that really displeased face while pointing her finger to Cassim's underwear, I can pretty much understand what she wants.

Are we going to go that far?

When I put my hand on his underwear, that guy went pale and started going crazy.

「Hey! Stop it! You are a man too, right!? Don't you have any compassion as a warrior!？」

「Sorry, can't go against my waifu-gob. But this, too, is because you have the disturbed the heart of the Great Grand Magus who was living peacefully-gob. We wish for her to stay a harmless existence-gob」

Tearing off his underwear, Cassim became completely naked, and he raised a high-pitched voice. Uwaaa, I didn't want to hear that.

「If you can use defense magic then use it-gob.」

「Eh...?」

It seems he understood since, as I got near the white horse's butt, Cassim began frantically chanting a spell. The rope that tied his hands was fastened to the saddle of the horse.

「With this, it should become a warning to the village-gob」

Slashing the horse with only a shallow wound, the horse was stirred into a frenzy and started running wild.

「Gyaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaa!!」(9:MUWAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAH

The cloud of dust rushed straight towards the village.

「.....Aa~ah, we really did it-gob.」

「Yeah...We socially obliterated him. Gobugobu♡」(Ren: Ahhhh~ when ikemen fall... now for the RL ikemen >:D) (IcedTea: Calm down Ren. Go drink some iced tea or something to sooth your nerves....)

The next day, Master easily discovered our crime, and up until morning, both of us were scolded by her.

Loli-sama's crying was cute.

chapter 13 Holy Knight-sama is in a Pinch

RAW: <http://ncode.syosetu.com/n8969cg/13/>

9: Ikemen DIE DIE DIE DIE DIE DIE!! everyone repeat with me! ikemen DIE DIE DIE DIE DIE

IcedTea: Editing this is both completely ridiculous and enjoyable at the same time. I think I'm being infected by the miasma that 9 exudes every chapter....so, I



think this is necessary:

Also, do make sure to read the notes about Inherent Magic at the end.

Goblin Tenseiki *erufu youjo ni kaku de maketeru yuusha na ore*
Goblin Reincarnation Chronicles *I the hero, loses to an elf loli in status*

Chapter 13

Holy Knight-sama is in a Pinch

◀◀ Master Reivell's perspective ▶▶ [Half a year time skip]

On this particular evening, I was sitting on the bed wearing a white negligee and hugging my daughter, who also wore the same white negligee. Really, she is too

cute.

Now that I think about it, a pure white [negligee] sure is the best.

I puzzled over whether the color should be considered white or light pink; however, when I imagined us sleeping together while wearing pale pink negligees.....somehow it's out.

Oh my, dear me, ever since 'that' happened, I have been strangely conscious.....
sob, I'm disqualified as a mother.

I brought this nightwear half a year ago at the elf village. At that time, when I found out about the tragedy that happened to Cassim the day before, I immediately knew that it was those kids who did it. For once, I made them experience a severe scolding, but from the bottom of my heart, I was truly thankful for them.

Cassim-san is still shutting himself inside his house.

[IcedTea: Now, on a completely unrelated note...]

In the past, nightwear that emphasized the chest was dangerous, and so, coupled with my trauma, I had sealed them in my drawer.

If you ask what's so dangerous about it.....well, you can say it's mainly about my chastity or my pride. It's something like dignity as a mother.

Ever since that breast massage, no nipples! Absolutely not!

When I declared so, my daughter looked despondent, as if she lost all hope. But still, this is the only thing I won't allow. As a mother, I must never allow such a mistake to happen again.

.....I tried to endure it for a while. I really tried.

Once I woke up and saw that my valleys were wet with the tears of my daughter, or another time, I saw her sucking on her fingers, trying to endure it. It's quite cunning, but she is still just a 15-year old little elf girl. Pleasure and endurance—she is weak in both, a girl with immature heart and body.

That's why, for a bit, I gave in.

My beloved Sheri, as always, was burying her face in my breasts, breathing in deeply a lot and thoroughly enjoying the feeling of rubbing against it.

And up to this point, everything was still the same as normal.

「Kaa-sama, is it fine if I sucky-sucky?」(IcedTea: Do you know how ridiculous this is to edit?!?)

「Fuu....only for 5 minutes ok.」(IcedTea: Are you kidding me?!?)

「Uun!」

My cute daughter put on a big smile, and peeping through my nightwear, she started kissing my collar bone. She licks it and kisses it, satisfying herself on my skin.

If it's just this, then I won't get too sensitive, and my daughter won't get weirdly excited, making this business just some fun skinship. Rather, there are lot of side benefits from this.

She won't get mad if I hug her tightly because of my expanding affection; I get a feeling of great happiness from just knowing that I am loved by my beloved daughter.

“My daughter is the Cutest in the world!!!”

Is it OK if I scream that out loud?

There is one thing I am anxious about, though.

It's just a short distance of a few millimeters, but it feels like she is slowly several millimeters but, for a very short distance its like she is slowly approaching my nape.....I'm a bit sensitive there.

If I move even just a bit, she gets surprised and back away, but what if....what if I pretended to sleep.....she would continue.....she would do that to me.....

Ah...ahaha, it's just a joke, ok? A joke! Just a bit...for just a little while, I got a bit too curious, OK?

All of this is because of my short marriage. My sex drive is mostly unfulfilled. My husband is the one to blame, OK? (9: somehow i'm kinda starting to feel sorry for her husband)

Well, thanks to that, the skinship with my daughter.....kinda got a bit too far.....

Sheri was sleeping within my valley, and while I was thinking about the balance of happiness and unhappiness.....

「.....Hmmm? This reaction is....」

The perception magic that is active during nighttime is reacting to one person, my favourite pupil.
However, near his signal, there is another one; it seems to be a human-like reaction.

「It seems like....I will not be able to sleep in that case.」

* * * * *

《Gesugob/Rusty's perspective》

The skies were beginning to turn red when I finished my magic lecture and writing.
I informed Master in advance that I would be absent from tonight's dinner, and so, I was also able to avoid Loli-sama's questioning.
After that, I now just need to search with all my might.
The armored knight onee-san.

While running past the boundary towards the next forest, I searched for her scent.
This morning, when I was sleeping in the neighboring forest, I saw the Armored knight onee-san.

It looks like she was heading towards the path to the Elf village. Halfway along

the road was our blue sky classroom on the plains.

If I was lucky, we would have met during class.....so I thought, but, if she somehow got lost along the way, I might profit too. I might be able to get near her and be her guide.

Maybe, I might be able to encounter her accidentally while she is bathing or picking flowers.

(IcedTea: What is this image?!?)

Well, i'm sure it's just an unlucky accident, ok? I'm sure of it.....uhehehei.

Currently, I am feeling quite exuberant about the inception of my quasi-harem... the relationships are quite subtle.

Loli-sama, however, thinks of me as something to be wary about. Or actually, she had concluded that I am a creature like that, so there are no openings or flags at all. Well, for a pro like me, I'll just burn away my image for her in my head, and it'll all be good....though I still secretly release "it".

But still, as someone who she thinks of as her friend, I'm starting to feel guilty about it.

Comparing Master to her though, it's like Master is so full of vim and vigor that she gives a lot of freebies, or rather, she is full of openings. Of course, she's awe-inspiring; I'm not looking at her at a bad way. From the bottom of my heart, she is my Master who I respect; looking at her in that way would just be too ingracious. It's something like.....you can't look at someone like your mother in that way, right? (IcedTea: Sheri can tho???)

It's just that she has the clumsy girl attribute. Getting wet due to washing laundry, making her own skirt flip up by her own wind magic, or tripping on nothing and then showing her pretty legs: Please no more. I try to avoid looking so desperately, it's painful

Just why is she that cute!?

And because of that, I really need to get a new "okazu" (side-dish).

I'm really really really desperate, you know. Don't you look down on a goblin's lust!

Btw the elf village has a barrier, so to a monster like me, it's still quite still the

hurdle.

Someday...someday, I'll show all of you that I'll have a peeeeking point!!

In 20 minutes, I had entered the neighboring forest.

Just a bit more and I should arrive at the place where I was sleeping yesterday.

When I was about to arrive, I discovered the iron-like scent of the armored nee-san.

If i make a running jump, I could cross the stream in from of me and get to where the smell is. However, I also sensed the smell of many disgusting men.

「.....You've gotta be kidding me! There is a damn unpleasant atmosphere here, you know....」

(IcedTea: Here we go.....*sigh*.....revel in my pain: I abhor this stuff. It does make for good plot conflicts though, so I gotta bare with it. I apologize beforehand for this bit right here. It gets really good later, I promise.)

「This bitch, she sure gave us a hard time. To be able to endure for about 2 hours against the 10 of us.」

「I guess this bitch is called the “Stronghold” for a good reason, right? Oh great knight prodigy~」

「.....Guu....you bastards...we, do you know whatwe are doing.....we are holy knights of the Sacred Church....to scheme of human trafficking....」(The men are ex-knights, hence the you and we switches.)

The female knight, who was severely ganged up on, had her hands tied up behind a tree.

Her clothes were torn up, and she was covered with blue-colored bruises. The only proper thing left was her underwear. But still, the injuries on her face were

few, so even in a battle, they didn't forget their sleazy intentions. Even though they are scum, they know the value of a beauty.

Now then, what should I do?

If I just peek as the gang rape play continues, I probably won't be troubled by "okazu" (side-dish) for a while. Even if a wimp like me could help, I don't think that I would be able to switch places with those guys and obtain some ecchi memories.

I'm a feminist, but if someone who means no harm to me, then as much as possible, I believe we should just mind our own business. I'm not naive enough to just save someone because she is a woman. And right now, that woman is just reaping what she sowed, since things didn't go the way she expected it too. And also, she really is a beauty, but in the end, she is not a loli. Aah.....this might be something serious

「Gyahahahahaha! It's totally OK, right? Captain Arishia-san~」

(Armored Knight Nee-san = Arishia-san)

「Uuhyooooooooo, so freakin' hot! I-I'll make this person my "Okazu" everyday!!」

「Hehe, that's for sure, 'cause we are going to have a flower who, as a company knight, is usually out of our reach. Well, starting from today, she will be our own personal sex slave.」

「Jest-san. C'mon! Hurry up and let's do her already!」

This person who was being called Jest was rubbing the breast of the female knight Arishia and stripped her, showing off her breasts.

Her beautiful white breasts shook, and the men shouted in joy.

Arishia-san was grinding her teeth from the humiliation, and from the corner of her eye, tears were already starting to accumulate.

Ah, this person seems like a virgin. Let's add a couple more points.

「He-hey wait a bit. A bitch like this—if we bang her all at once, she'll break and

show no reaction. So won't it be more interesting if we let Boss, who is infatuated with Captain Arishia, tease her?」

「R-right! That's for sure!」

Jest sat down on a nearby rock, and talked while enjoying the smell of Arishia's breasts.

「Arishia. I admire you for exposing our human trafficking, but do you know who the hell you are trying to start a fight with?」

「.....What do you mean by that?」

「The one who is backing us is Head Priest Barnal.」

「What!? That should be....be imposs-」

「You, who knows pretty much nothing about the world, probably won't understand it, but the priests are more rotten the higher up you go. Actually the merchandise we sent yesterday was special ordered by them. Three little girls. Two 12-year old girls and one 6-year old boy. I don't know what they plan to do with 'em, but there was one who requested a baby with a broken throat.」
(IcedTea: WTF?!?!? Anyway, uhoh. He sold a loli. Oops....)

「Lo-lowlives...」

「Yea, we think so too. But still, in society, these kinds of guys are abundant. And it's because there are guys like that that make profiteering so good.....Now then, now that you know the truth, what will you do?」

「Isn't it obvious! I will make the Branch heads who hold the most responsibility meet the Archbishop and then make them receive severe punishment.....」

「I see....well, having a goal is good thing. Now matter how much we bang you,

don't get broken and someday, make your goal come true.」(IcedTea: How reassuring....*sarcasm*)

「Hii!? Kyaa!」

Jest put his knees in between Arishia's thighs while sucking a defenseless breast. The other breast was massaged, and then, a hand slid down from between her thighs to her nether region. (9: Having various problems concentrating.....) The other men started to swarm around her, locking up Arishia's legs which were struggling.

「St-stop...No! Noooooooooooooooooo!」[Ya-yame.....Iya! Iyaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaa]

「Hihi, the gallant female knight raised such a lovely scream.」

「Aah, the resentment I had during the training, I will clear it up here—gaa!?」

(9: Cockblocked!! Sorry to the guys who wanted the gang bang scene.)
(IcedTea: I cheer with all the people who were not really looking forward to the gang bang scene! Anyway, here we go with the power up!)

「What the....wait, this is blood....gebeh!?」

「Gaaa...geh」

Suddenly, blood spouted from the necks of three people....that's probably how the men saw it.

These guys are idiots. They got too into raping that all of them started to remove their armor. My tough nails are especially good for close range and will do its best now.

「Uwaah!? What the hell happened—....eh?」

「What's with this fucker!?....A g-goblin!?」

The men turned around. They saw me and became anxious.

「Yeah, I'm the weakest monster, the oh-so-great Goblin-sama. Even though I went with the flow to just spectate. However....a loli and a baby? I ended up hearing that stuff. Now I can't ignore it. As a gentleman....」

「It talked!? As I thought, it's a mutated-type!」

Surprised by me being able to talk, in an instant, everyone drew out their knives or swords.

So seven of them.....since they are not perfectly equipped, I think I can do it somehow? And also, since there aren't any projectiles.....

I casually took one step.

There were two who immediately reacted to it. I hit the one who's coming from my left with the wind-type Inherent Magic* "Whip Shot" (tail whip reinforced with wind element magic essence clad on the tail itself) and then "Bachyiiin!", the person got blown away and broke his neck. The one coming from the right, I caught his wrist with my high agility stat. (9: To those guys thinking this is a game-type story, it's just rusty thinking of it like that.)

From the knight's hand, smoke started to rise, as if it got burned, and it melted and fell onto the ground.

「Gyaaaaaaaaaaaaa! My hand is—!!」

Since I was accepted as a pupil by Master, it has been seven months. I have already awakened my own type of Inherent magic.

Fire-type Inherent Magic* "Blaze Claws". It pours fire element magic essence into the opponent, and burns the enemy from the inside.

"Isn't that just the same as poison claws?"—Don't say that, ok?

After all, I think so too, you know!

I slashed the throat of the person who was screaming with my claws.

5 guys left.

In the next moment, I rotated around the three knights who were closing on me

with a savate roll and brushed them away with “Whip Shot”. The 3 of them got blown away from the shockwave. Finally, I approached the person, Jest, who was hiding in the back, and stabbed him in the throat left and right with my claws.

Jest breathed out flames from his mouth and killed 2 guys. (9: basically used jest mouth as a flame thrower.)

Afterwards, I finished off the knights who were blown away and lying on the ground, groaning.

Yeah, using “Whip Shot”, for those who are seeing it for the first time in a small confined area, it seems like a cheat technique. Who would have thought that a goblin, with something like a tail, had such power from the Inherent Magic added onto the slender tail. It’s power is not something to laugh about. I ended up winning too easily.

But still, if they were in complete equipment, with shield and armor, no matter how I think about it, I think that winning would’ve been impossible. Let’s not get too ahead of myself.

9 and IcedTea: Inherent Magic is sorta like bloodline magic. Only members of a certain species, family, race, mutation, genetic formation, birth condition (etc.) can use it. Certain conditions that are met by birth, mutation, or transformation will result in being able to use Inherent magic.

This is different from ‘normal’ Magic, which are techniques that can be chanted by any qualified mage/magician with enough magic essence and skill.

This is also different from Unique Magic, albeit in a really thin way. Inherent Magic is determined only by birth or species conditions, no matter the strength, skill, or any differences among individuals of that bloodline. Vampiric Magic is Inherent to only the vampiric bloodline.

Unique Magic is specific to special individuals with certain special fulfilled conditions. The conditions are, obviously, harder to obtain than higher level ‘normal magic’, which can be achieved through practice or comprehension (studying). For example, Unique Magic [Executive Order] is only given to those

who fulfill the conditions set out that allow one to be President of the USA (birth, age, experience, support, etc...). Presidential Magic is Unique by individual qualification, not by family or race or anything else.

IcedTea: Rusty's Inherent Magic is being able to clad his body with a magic spell or directly activate (elemental) magic essence within himself and manipulate it (like transferring it into other beings). For others, magic essence can only be stored within the body, and magic spells must take form outside the body, otherwise the magic would not form correctly and hurt the caster. But because of his mutation causing his body to gain an affinity with magic essence, he can control magic essence with his entire body, allowing him to skip the "forming" state and cast magic using his own body as a medium. So instead of activating his magic essence and using it to form a fireball or something, Rusty can directly use the magic essence in his body wrapping it around himself or transferring it into others. I hope that makes sense.

chapter 14 I hate Recklessness

RAW: <http://ncode.syosetu.com/n8969cg/14/>

9: Rusty.....

Goblin Tenseiki *erufu youjo ni kaku de maketeru yuusha na ore*

Goblin Reincarnation Chronicles *I the hero, loses to an elf loli in status*

Chapter 14

I hate recklessness

«Rusty/Gesugob's perspective»

「Are you....going to rape me?」

「You.....would you want it, for any reason?」

.....This is strange.

In front of me is a first-rate target.

Her honey-colored hair properly cut to the shoulder, she has a style that is extraordinarily like a beautiful woman's: like that of a goddess of war who is exposing her naked body.

Her nipples are exposed, her panties are lowered down to her plump thighs—it's a really obscene picture. (9: okay, those of you who imagined it, raise your hands *raise hand*)

My nether regions usually work in sync with my instincts..... and yet.....

The knight onee-san lifted up her head, begging, her eyes full of despair....and slowly she squeezed out her trembling voice.

「That is....it's fine to....rape me. So please....if you are done, release me, please.

I have something that I must do...」

「It's impossible for you. Didn't you just lose to this level of guys?」

「Wha.....e-even so, I'm a knight! I can not think of living while twisting from path of the knight!」

After hearing that, I realized that my questions had been answered.

「.....Aah...so it's like that.....」

「Look I'm a goblin, right? We have a strong instinct for lust and usually go wild like idiots. And right now, as I'm watching you naked, my instinct is making it stand up. But, you know.....my right hand won't move.」

「Haa...?」

「My reasoning is denying it, you know. Your conduct and thoughts put me in a bad mood; it can even wither a goblin's lust in a mental way, do you understand?」

「Di-disgusti-....wh-why in the world do I have to get insulted like that by a goblin!?」

Saying that it would make even a goblin's wither, it would obviously wound a woman's pride.

「It's 'cause of your actions up until now. Why did you come to this place alone? Did you even try consulting with someone? Why did you start fighting even though there are 10 opponents? Is this "path of the knight" wearing justice and brandishing their swords without thinking? Hmph. To me, those are just people volunteering for suicide and forgetting their survival instincts. I can only see them as simply stupid monkeys.」

「Whaa! To us...the resolve to throw everything is-」

「Then that resolve, why don't you try to tempt the goblin who has withered? If you can properly satisfy me, then I will quickly release you.」

「Uuu....」

「Your breasts are big, and your nipples are small and cherry-colored, right? It's to my liking, ya know. C'mon, try shaking it!」

「Guu....」

「Even your panties are falling down; are you an exhibitionist? You need to open up your plump thighs: I can't properly see onee-san's important part, you know.」

「.....huu...guuguu – hii – eku – hii – fuen – ee.....」*trying not to cry*

(IcedTea: Trying, and failing, to make this sound realistic while sticking to the original text.....)

And so, she reached the limit of humiliation.

Doesn't her crying face look unexpectedly cute....

I instantly drew my hatchet and then cut the rope binding her.

「Eeh...?」

Arishia, surprised, stopped crying. She had on a silly face as she looked at both of her hands.

Together with that young looking face, I acted on my urge to rub Arishia's head.

「Sorry.」

「.....Eeh?」

「Well, you see, I kinda wanted to destroy that useless resolve. Frankly, I can't just help draft a rescue strategy with someone who is willing to kill herself, right?」

「Eeh? Uu....eeh.....eeeeeeeh? Y-you're going to help me? A goblin is? Why?」

「The answer is simple. Trafficking lolis is unforgivable!!!! Lolis are not something you touch! They are something to be gazed upon and worshipped from afar!!!!」 (9: Gentlemen, you need to learn!) (IcedTea: Sensei.....)

「....You, are you really a goblin?」

Arishia, dipping her head from being rubbed, looks like she even forgot to resist.

And before long, she wore a face that was both smiling and crying, and said:

「This must absolutely be some kind of new species. I won't be able to bear it if there is another goblin like this one...」

「....Aah...」

Yeah, right now, if it's this onee-san, I can properly draw it out.

....The heck, isn't she a beauty akin to a goddess of war!? And aren't her breasts exposed!? And her pants are just hanging down like no big deal!!

Uooooooooooooooooooooooooo~~!! I had already acted all cool, so can't say now that I want to release iiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiit!!

Kuuuuu, my right hand is aching.

sigh.....what a waste.....

chapter 15 Somehow, It's kinda Complicated

RAW: <http://ncode.syosetu.com/n8969cg/15/>

9: I also want a hugging pillow

Goblin Tenseiki *erufu youjo ni kaku de maketeru yuusha na ore*

Goblin Reincarnation Chronicles *I the hero, loses to an elf loli in status*

Chapter 15

Somehow, it's kinda complicated....

«Arishia/Knight Onee-san's perspective»

From an astonishingly beautiful elf's hand, warm magic essence flows into me.

After I was laid on a bed, she removed her hands from my stomach. The woman....Reivell-san, switched the flow towards my foot.

「.....Oh my, there was such a thing? Nice job, Rus-kun♡!」

「Hmph, it's probably just Rusty wanting to see a female knight take a bath, or pick flowers and go “uhehe”like that, and you were in the middle of search of your “okazu”, right?」

「Sheri.....y-you, can you read minds? It's so accurate that it's seriously scary..... also, please don't expose my corrupted perversion in front of master!!」

「NBeee *sticks tongue out*」(IcedTea: That's not what my tongue sounds like, no ma'am.)

「Ara, ara....Rus-kun might be a bit wicked, but no matter what, you're still my adorable pupil, you know.」

「Mastteeerr!! I'll follow you forever!!」

sigh....I wonder why?

Looking at the shameful sight of my life's benefactor, from the bottom of my

heart, it feels quite complicated.

As my body was covered with bruises, Rusty carried me to this house to receive some healing.

Yeah, in a princess carry. As a woman, my body is a bit on the bigger side, but while he was carrying me in his arms, he covered the distance through the forest at night easily.

His appearance is that of a 10 year-old boy, but his battle strength is equal to, or more, than that of an ogre. But still, he's obviously a goblin.....

Occasionally, my waist was hit by a third hand-like thing, and this time, as a woman, I guessed what "that" is. For some reason, we are ignoring it. All along the way, while embarrassed, we moved silently.

But that bittersweet atmosphere was blown away when the door opened and I saw an elf girl come out from the house.

The scene has a theme about the boundary between being an adult and a young lady. It was as if you were looking at a painting.

She was a beauty filled with moonlight-like mystery. And from below the neat and clean white negligee of the elf, 'they' were big....Without any complaints, the beautiful breasts were pushed up.

And then from that beauty's absolute sacredness, which shouldn't be blemished, was emitted a tremendous magic power.

I was subconsciously frightened. Just then, around my abdomen, a lukewarm feeling arouse.

Looking up, there was a large amount of blood overflowing from Rusty's nose.

「Master is so pretty that it's hard to live!!」(IcedTea: Lol. Death by lewd.)

.....There was an unknown scream, and when Reivell-san put on a shawl, his nosebleed finally stopped.

The very next thing, that little elf girl Sherina got up after being curious about what was happening.

「A negligee loli elf appeared!!」

And while saying that, an oversensitive reaction came.

From the feeling of “that” at my waist, I understood that I lost to a little girl.

To me who has been seen mostly naked...lost to a negligee.

Losing to Reivell-san is ordinary, but even losing to Sherina-chan, it wounds my heart deeply.

On that night, the bed that was given to me, I silently wept.

If everything is finished, I thought of polishing myself as a woman more.

The next day, thanks to the healing, I was able to have a fresh morning.

I went towards the well to wash my face, and then I opened the door. I saw many armor suits scattered on the ground.

「Yo, so you're up. How are you feeling....it seems that you are well.」

「Aah, thanks. It's thanks to you.」

「No need for thanks. It's not yet over, after all.」

「.....You're right. So what's this?」

「Stolen goods. We may only be going to the nearby town, but we still need to pay for the lodging and the food expenses.」

Rusty washed the armor, which had blood on it, tidily, and from looking at the dried suits, I understood his motive.

Among them were my armor and helmet, and some parts lined up that were interchangeable with the pieces that were broken.

My baggage, sword, and tower shield were also there too.

From the cave to here.....you shouldn't be able to bring this much without

going back and forth many times.

「.....I'm sure am always being helped out.」

「We are going to be comrades for a while after all, so we are equal in this regard.」

「That comrade thingy. I should give you the pleasure of being one of them!」

Looking behind us, there was a little girl folding her arms and purposefully sticking out her chest.

「*sigh*.....Sheri, we are not going out to play there, you know.」

「Shaddup! Back to you—what are you going to do with the commuting and the lodging without my illusion magic?」

「T-that is....」

「At some point, there will be places where they will at least check the faces of suspicious people. If you are found out as a goblin scum, then they will go straight to lynching.....until you die.」(IcedTea: Still uncomfortable with the word 'lynch', but it is the correct word to use....) 「Guu....but, even then, a child elf is also prey who will be kidnapped by drooling people, right? If we go with that strategy, then when it becomes a fight....」

「Fufu, you don't have to worry about my safety. After all, I will be bringing my hugging pillow.」

「Hugging pillow?」

When I tilted my head, next to Sherina-chan, something phased into view and an image of her future self appeared.

She was wearing a robe, held a staff on one hand, and wore a triangular witch-style cap.

「Waa....master!? When did you become invisible woman-」

「Let's see.....Reivell-san?」

「Hello. I am Reivell, my beloved daughter's personal hugging pillow. I'm erasing my presence by using [Recognition Obstruction], so treat me as if I'm not here, okay? As long as it's not the highest level Thief, then I believe I won't have

even the faintest presence. I will basically not interfere unless you are in trouble. At certain times, I will only appear when I will be used as a hugging pillow by Sheri.」

「Hey, isn't this, for various reasons, a hugging pillow with broken abilities?」

「Mufu, if I change my pillow, I won't be able sleep♡!」

「Hahaha....I feel stupid for still feeling nervous about yesterday....」

Sherina-chan = The strongest protection charm. It looks like we will even able to survive the most dangerous situations.

Rusty also said it. Don't do it alone; consult with someone.....

So, just having reliable comrades can make you feel this reassured. I am ashamed for being impatient and reducing my options.

When I arrive at the town, first of all, I will lead them to visit my friend.

With her job, she should have detailed information. Maybe, she would also ask us to take her along. If it comes to that.....it may not be bad to try and honestly thank her.

The image of her surprised face appears in my mind.

chapter 16 Legal Lolis are Justice



RAW: <http://ncode.syosetu.com/n8969cg/16/>

9: Please do not confuse a pedophile and a lolicon gentlemen; they may have the same roots, but the way they do stuff is totally different.

IcedTea: I as fellow lolicon, I think I get what 9 is saying, but at the same time, I don't.....

9: haha what a coincidence me too....orz

Goblin Tenseiki *erufu youjo ni kaku de maketeru yuusha na ore*

Goblin Reincarnation Chronicles *I, the hero, loses to an elf loli in status*

Chapter 16

Legal Lolis are Justice

《Rusty/Gesugob's perspective》

We departed the village to head for the town just before noon, and the next evening, we arrived at the town gate. Normally it would have taken 2 days, but

because we had to catch up with the children that were sent to the town, Lolisama pretty much forced us to overdo it. Well, even though I asked her “Should I carry you?” and “Do you want a piggy-back ride?”, and then “Please make me your horse!” –I was kinda begging for that the last part–but, all of it was splendidly rejected.

And at that time, for some reason, Arishia became angry at my pedophilia and passionately told me about how it cannot reproduce and, moreover, cannot be forgiven morally. I kindly persuaded her. Certainly, some people like those rotten priests deserve to die, but my mind, heart, and soul have reached a higher level of nobility. YES lolita! NO touch! If this way of thinking and the worshipping of lolis are propagated, the sex crimes should decrease more than by unreasonably denying: I told her. While listening to my noble speech, Arishia’s eyes died and Sheri began comforting her.

By the way, while on the way, I’ve been consciously aware of the surroundings, but other than when Master becomes a hugging pillow, I totally can’t sense her presence. Master, you’re too merciless! The wall is too high, your pupil is going to break.

Walking for several minutes after passing through the town gate, we reserved a room at an inn along the main street. Right after the inn, we went from the main street to a side road, and advanced through the zigzag alleys. There were almost no lights, just the flickering of the fires from people cooking in the evening.

「So, we’re here. This is the workshop of my friend, Saron.」

「Hee....the heck, it’s small!」

「So, just a normal house.」

「Rusty, don’t say that towards the person, ok.....she will mind it a lot.」

「Is it the fact that the shop is small? Well, if her skills are good, then she shouldn’t mind. Your friend sure is a small-minded person.」

「Idio-why are you repeating it!? You–are you doing it on purpose?」

Arishia, who is trying to hold back her shouts, looked quite interesting.

「Nahaha, I'm just trying to make fun of what you said. Well, if the owner really is small, then I won't be laugh about—」

「WELL, I'M SORRY FOR BEING
SMAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAALL!!」

bagyaaaaaaaaa (sfx of something hitting a perverted goblin)

Breaking through the wooden door, a bold club flew and directly hit my head.

「NGYAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAA!!」

I rolled over the ground while blood-stained. It hit me and smashed my ears, so it freakin' hurts a lot.

Arishia and Loli-sama only said that I reaped what I sowed, while dropping me cold stares.

「Geez, who was it? Who is the bastard that wants to get hit by me for insulting me right at this bad...time.....you!」(9: was stuck on the last word of this line)

「H-hey....Saron. 'been six days since we last met was it?」

At the next moment, a small shadow jump towards Arishia's chest.

「You stupid idiooooooot! I've been worrying: where the hell you've been! I was really worried, you know!!」

「Uun.....sorry.」

At that time, I, who was in pain, finally stood up.

I'll have to make sure that this bastard who gave me such a powerful surprise attack eats my [Whip Shot], and I'll beat him up till he cries. When I looked at the person though.....I was dumbfounded for a short while. I couldn't help but shout it out.

「A wild loli appeaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaar!!」(9: not a pokemon reference ok, its just a wild-type lolimon)

「Eek....wh-what the hell is with this guy? Arishia, do you know that guy?」

Yes, the one who was in a passionate hug with Arishia and was sticking out her head was a close-to-black brunette with a wildly cut hair style, a girl about 10 yrs old. A lightly tan, cocoa-colored skin, a leather jacket, a leather hot pants, and, in

her hands, timble gloves. The best part of her was the eyes full of energy; it was impressive.

「Why, hello there, what's your name, little lady? I'm a goblin bastard named Rusty.」

「Goblin bastard?」

When I tried taking off my hood, Arishia stopped me. Ah, that's right. It would be bad in this place. In place of the wild loli, who was suspicious of me, Arishia introduced her, displeased for some reason.

「Her name is Saron. She is a dwarf blacksmith and an side-job adventurer. She should already be an adult, so don't treat her like a kid.」

「Le-」(Rus)

「Le?」(Arishia)

「Legal Loli appeaaaaaaaared!!」

That was a scream from my soul. My tears couldn't stop. I've had several disappointing theories about female dwarves, such as having beards or being fat, but it seems that, in this world, it is a hit. Something like an adult looking like a loli, for certain reasons, isn't this race a bigger yes than even the elves for me? Afterall, this loli is a loli that I can legally touch. Of course, if they don't consent, I won't do anything. It's sad, but I am a gentleman after all. But still, I'm happy that this world was more kind to me than I thought... Let's express this feeling to the world through shouting.

「DWARVES—ARE—THE—BES—」

DOKOON!! *The sound of something hitting a gesugob*

「Gobuu!」

Stuck as is from getting hit by an uppercut, I was held up to the sky by Saron.

「Shut the hell up! Think about how you're disturbing the neighbors!」

「.....Yes.....ma'...am.」

Of course....the dwarves have strong arms after all. Wild loli.....so awesome.....

My consciousness quickly blacked out.

「.....I see, so you guys are here to save the kids. Geez, you guys are too carefree.」

「It probably like an extracurricular training thing.」

「I see....I (“ore” used here instead of one of the other bajillion ways to say I in japanese, like “watashi” or “boku”) have been an adventurer for 10 years, but it’s my first time seeing kids like you guys.」

“Ore” girl appppeeaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaared!! (9: Ore is mainly used by guys, but sometimes girls with strong/manly personality use it.)

Even though I mumbled it out of a gagged mouth, no one looked at me.

「Arishia, going to Barnam’s residence means fighting those guys. Also, the Knight Troupe would come as reinforcements. Plus, you would need to kill everyone who is holding a weapon. And again, even if you succeed, you would have to leave the Knight Troupe. After all, you won’t know when his retainers could assassinate you in your sleep. Do you have the resolve to do this?」

「I do!」

「OK, I will work with you guys. Leave the info gathering to me. We will start the operation tomorrow night, alright? Until then, I will investigate the location of the kids and the defensive outlines for the Barnam residence. And after that....I, too, will join with you guys. If you refuse, then I won’t cooperate.」

It seems that Arishia had guessed that this would happen, and is staring strongly at Saron.

「How ‘bout you, Saron? Are you fine with this? If we do this poorly, you will also become a criminal, you know?」

「It’s way better than having a friend die. Also, I’m getting tired of working as a blacksmith here with no hope of promotion. Also, even if I become a criminal, there is still the option of living in the Demon Lord’s territory. In that place, with just one fight, you could die, but as a blacksmith and as an adventurer, you can take as many jobs as you want. 」

「U-umm...then, at that time, would you like to join my party?」

「Sure...and when that happens, you'll have to call me Sis♡」

Oooo! Arishia-san, and even Loli-sama, blushed. So awesome! Saron-san, you're too manly. Even though she is small and cute, she is an aneki you can count on. The reason she is able to get along with Arishia is probably because she can't leave someone so like Arishia, who is so reckless, alone. And you can get easily charmed by her. But she treats Arishia like a little sister. For some reason, she has the presence of a great person.

Afterwards, I wasn't able to say a single words to Saron and got carried by Arishia-san back to the inn. You guys.....you're too cruel. It should've been fine to at least remove the gag!

chapter 17 I ended up doing IT right in front of others



RAW: <http://ncode.syosetu.com/n8969cg/17/>

9: Thigh lovers be happy!!!

9: Maybe I should start reading r-18 novels so that i could provide more sexy and clear description

IcedTea: I don't think that is your number 1 reason for wanting to read r-18 novels.....

Also, HOLY CRAP, this chapter is the most ridiculous piece of Gob I have yet to read (in my humble opinion). Editing this in first person was hard as f**k. I was definitely sweating by the end.

^this comment was liked by 9

Goblin Tenseiki erufu youjo ni kaku de maketeru yuusha na ore
Goblin Reincarnation Chronicles I the hero, loses to an elf loli in status

Chapter 17

I ended up doing IT right in front of others



(ero-yuri contents)

《Reivell/Sheri's Hugging Pillow's perspective》

Sheri and Arishia rented two rooms on the 2nd floor of the inn.

Today, Sheri had a passing grade. She was able to use her illusion magic skillfully to support Rus-kun. But on the other hand, Rus-kun was baited too easily and quickly pulled out his head from his hood. No matter how much Saron-san is in his strike-zone, if you shout that much, you'll just end up being hated. (IcedTea: Sucks to be a goblin.)

And moreover....Arishia-san seemed a bit pitiful.

「Kaa-sama, please come out.」

「OK~~」

I released my Recognition Obstruction technique and showed myself.

「Haaa...it sure is amazing as ever. I can't even sense you....」

「Fufuu, there are a lot of tricks to it.」

There are various techniques which have been combined in a complex way. Well, I originally learned a lot of thief skills after all.

As much as possible, I would like it if no one knew that I was here. Even if my acquaintances here know about it, the danger to these children would seriously increase. From this matter now, these children will greatly benefit and learn a lot of things. The things here and there in a human town, party combat, the importance of trusting one's comrades, the filthy side of humans and their slyness.....almost of it are lessons that I can't teach them. If possible, I don't want to make Sheri a murderer, but that is something that she has to decide on

her own. As for me, the personal hugging pillow, let me just watch over them.

Taking off my robe, I entered Sheri's bed wearing a short-length lingerie . (9: she was wearing it from the start)

Earlier, I had casted purification magic on my whole body, so my body is now clean.

「Kaa-samaa....」

I held Sheri closer, then tightly hugged her. Aaaaa....happiness. I'm supplementing something that I am lacking. As a matter of fact, I also have the habit of being unable to sleep with a different pillow. Being my daughter's personal hugging pillow is the best job of all.

.....haha, there are times when I've thought of that.

「U-umm....Sheri, why are you coiling around my legs?」

「Mufufu~ because kaa-sama's legs are so smooth~」

It's cute that my daughter is rubbing her cheeks against my thighs, but for some reason, that seems like a bad omen.....

Now that I think about it, I'm not carrying any other negligees, since it would be unnecessary baggage. Both me and daughter are wearing negligees, so obviously, our thighs are exposed.

「Umm....Arishia-san is also there, so please hold back from—」

「It's fine. After all, it's just a thigh massage.」(9: massage....what a great word)
(IcedTea: yea)

「Tsu!?!」

Yes, it's out, the omen struck home. This girl's 'massaging' means no holding back. Is she really that sensitive to this? She is expertly good at finding sexual spots. She is only thinking about me, so I don't want to reject her, but as a mother, my pride is....

「You're my personal hugging pillow, so I will take care of you plenty. I love you very much♡」

I'm deeply moved by her kindness, but... her affection is heavy (burdensome).

But still.....un, a woman must be brave!

i vaguely feel that this won't end well, but I have decided that I would bear with it. What is a mother that is scared of her daughter's skinship? It's just thighs. If you compare it to breasts, then it's nothing at all.....

.....but I was made to realize that my courage was just a bluff.

「Fuu....nnnn! Nn-kwunn....」(Iced: As you may have guess, these are supposed to be moaning noises.)

My hair became a mess, and I am just barely able to cover my mouth. Sheri's massage started from the left leg; she brushes it, then rubs it; and after that, she started licking the backside of my knee. After that moment, I was a helpless, tiny, cute animal. To be clear, it would be fine to say that electricity ran through my body, and that feeling became various and numerous waves that started to overwhelm me. The inner part of my thighs was licked so persistently like a puppy that my nerves began chasing after the movements of her tiny tongue. My body shook from pleasure—it won't listen to reason anymore. When she started licking the base of my thighs, I nearly jumped from it. I was able to endure it, however. I was really, really working hard.

Taking a glimpse at the other bed, I saw Arishia who had a reddened face and was looking at us very intently. Doing such shameful acts in front of others, I will absolutely and determinedly refuse to do it. But the arrogant chibi demonlord won't even consider this feeble, tiny, cute animal's circumstances or state.

(IcedTea: Love that description: arrogant chibi demonlord.)

The chibi demonlord switched to the right side and did the same thing, but she found a delicate pleasure spot and lingered there. Getting tortured by raging pleasure, I held my legs with my ankles locked: I wasn't able to escape from it.

「Nnn....fuuun.....kuuun.....fumuu.....aaaaauuuuuu.....」

Using both of my hands, I covered my mouth. I can hardly even breathe. Mixed in with my gasping breaths, I unknowingly leaked weird (also translates to perverted) voices. Being tormented by the ever increasing pleasure, when she started licking the base of my right leg mercilessly, I finally reached my climax. My mind blanked into pure white, and I began convulsing..... Honestly saying it, in that moment, I forgot my shyness and my pride as a mother, I only trembled

from the joy of a woman. For me, who doesn't know how to comfort myself, I'm probably more weak to pleasure than others. (IcedTea: Um, duh? If you're gonna get turned on by your own daughter....)

Before I even noticed it, the chibi demonlord had gone to sleep while coiling around my legs. And then I noticed that in the neighboring bed, Arishia-san had stayed the same, looking at us intently.

「Uu!?!」

My face fired up with serious embarrassment. Because I was covering my face and writhing, the chibi demonlord's head moved slightly. And at that moment, a wet sound squished against the head of the chibi demonlord, and I broke through various controls. (Sheri's face moved against her wet thigh, proving that she was truly turned on.)

「.....Fuguu.....ehh....hikumm.....eee.....higiui.....fuuuun.....fueeeen.....」*she is sobbing*

Covering my face, I was only able to sob. There was no sadness nor anger. Just pure embarrassment. Doing such silly things in front of others, generally speaking, it's really embarrassing.

Towards me who is sobbing like a child, Arishia was completely bewildered. Before long though, she stood up and put a blanket over me, covering my head.

When she went back to bed, I heard a tiny murmur.

「Elves are amazing.....」 (9: favorite phrase of the chapter) (IcedTea: Gob Tensei's motto.)

chapter 18 All Preparations Done



RAW: <http://ncode.syosetu.com/n8969cg/17/>

9: Saron anego!!!

9: changes:

knight troupe -> chivalry

Goblin Tenseiki erufu youjo ni kaku de maketeru yuusha na ore
Goblin Reincarnation Chronicles I the hero, loses to an elf loli in status

Chapter 18

All Preparations Done

《Saron/Wild legal loli's perspective》

I went to the adventurers' guild early this morning and gathered rumours and requests related to the Sacred Church. Arishia is going to resign from the chivalry with a reasonable excuse and vacate the inn according to the plans.

I visited several brokers and investigated the security of the Barnam residence,

movements of human trafficking, and rumors about the fetishes of the priests. Afterwards, I told people like the arms shop owners and regular adventurer costumers about leaving the town soon and said my farewells. It was a small workshop that was barely scraping by, but even so, there were emotional moments.

Once it was noon, I went to the bar, ordered alcohol and some side-dishes, and then reviewed the information and thoughts about the plan. If possible, I would like it if we don't have to show our faces, but....naive ideas like that have very low chances of success. In the worst case, we have to kill everyone in our way. Instead of worrying about myself, it is hard to imagine Arishia being able to do so. At that time, that carefree gob bastard peeked into the bar.

「Ah, found you. Saron-san, may I eat lunch with you?」

「Rather than lunch, it's more like drinking. Kids should go home.」

The bartender was surprised at the boy-like person wearing a hood, but probably thought that he was a dwarf like me and silently poured him alcohol. The gob bastard, receiving the alcohol, drank it in one gulp and tilted his head.

「Yuck, this lukewarm ale feels kinda lacking....」

「Hmph, as if a goblin can understand an alcohol's flavor.」

「Hehe, I'm still a 3 year old, okay. I'll learn more and more things after this, okay 'ssu.」

「Don't get easily cheated and take of your hood, ok ? While there are a lot of demi-humans here, obviously, it would be pointless to help a goblin here.」

「I know, I know. Saron-san, you sure are good at looking after people.」

「.....」

He is a perverted goblin who likes little girls, but he saved Arishia from danger and came here to rescue the kids with his reasons being that there were little girls there, so he needs to save them. He is a pervert having an unknown kind of perverted logic.

Though, if he didn't treat me like a little girl, I would've been be glad to treat him to a drink.

「What about the elf girl?」

「Sheri disguised herself as a human and went sightseeing around the town.」

「...so, choosing a time where those two aren't here—you have something to talk about, right?」

「Yeah! A piece of welcoming news and one good plan....」

「....Hou? Tell me then.」

The welcoming news was that the kids were in the underground basement of the Barnam residence. From yesterday night 'til dawn, he had hidden himself and by the smell and presences, he was able to locate where the place should be. As expected of a wild monster. (9: shouldn't it be "as expected of a wild pervert" XD)

And there was one more; hearing the plan made me surprised.

「How 'bout it? With this ane-...Saron-san's distress should be gone...」

I held the bottle in my hand and filled Rusty's mug with alcohol. (9: Saron stops calling him Gob bastard....) 「Call me whatever you like.」

「Hai, anego. Thanks a lot.」

「....We'll appreciate that, but are you fine with that?」

「It's just about having the right person at the right place, 'ssu. Making Arishia a murderer is still impossible, right? Even looking at it from my perspective, she seems like a soft-hearted younger sister. Anego too, having her as a younger sister sure is hard....」

「Pukkuku.....even with Arishia acting like that, she is 19, you know. It sure is pitiful to have a 3-year-old goblin treating her like a younger sister. Kukkuku....ahahahahahaha!」

「Though, that blockhead's look makes her cute.」

「Hahaha...you sure know your stuff!」

Alcohol before a job sure is quite tasty. Since there is a comrade who will drink this alcohol with you, the future of this job shouldn't be too bad.

chapter 19 We Invaded

Iced: As mentioned last week, this is the last Gob for the next week or so... I hope you enjoy it. For people waiting for Kansu, sorry, it's really long, so it'll take some time.

RAW: <http://ncode.syosetu.com/n8969cg/17/>

9: gyaggaugegyoooooooo!!

IcedTea: What he said^

Changes:

Knight Troupe -> Chivalry

Holy Knights -> Church Knights

9: For those who want to cast magic in goblin language:

風刃(Kazeha) → [Wind Edge]: Goblin Version → Gyageoo (A Blade of Wind emitted from within Gob's body (not materialized from thin air like other magicians. Power of a Knife.))

火弾(Hidan) → [Fire Bullet]: Goblin Version → Gyaregyoo (An Orb of Fire emitted from within Gob's body (not materialized from thin air like other magicians. Power equated to that of a First Grade Magician.))

Goblin Tenseiki *erufu youjo ni kaku de maketeru yuusha na ore*

Goblin Reincarnation Chronicles *I the hero, loses to an elf loli in status*

Chapter 19

We Invaded

《Rusty/Gob bastard's Perspective》

Late at night, at a time when everyone except the security guards were asleep, we infiltrated the Barnam Residence.

The infiltrators included me, Loli-sama, Arishia-san, and Saron-anego.

With the exception of me, the rest of us are masking their appearances.

After crossing over the wall by climbing a ladder, a dog's bark and footsteps approached us from somewhere.

Loli-sama killed 2 with her bow, and I killed 2 with my claws.

First things first, we had to secure the underground basement where the kidnapped kids were kept. Creeping towards the window closest to the underground basement, we noticed the presence of a person behind the closed window, but we didn't care.

Saron-anego raised her large hammer and struck at it with all her strength.

After making the screaming person faint, we advanced along the route towards the underground basement.

I remained still just before the stairs to the underground basement.

「Rusty, I leave the rest to you.」

「Sure, I will go wild awesomely.....a monster-like wildness.」

Right after seeing the three of them off, I rushed exaggeratedly towards the guards.

「Gigi....gegyooooooooooooooooo!!」

「Wha-why the hell is there a goblin here!?!」

「Don't lose focus! It's a mutated species. We don't know what kind of power it has!

Fuu, I made it in time.

With these idiot guards, they would probably think that a mutated goblin went on a solo raid.

After that, all I have to do is lure these guys away from here, but——

Ooo! After the guards, the Church Knights came. With full plate-armor and tower shields, aren't they perfectly equipped?

Crap, they look so difficult.....

According to Arishia, the Church Knights do not guard the priest's private home. It's probably because they're accomplices of the same crime. Well, from the beginning, I won't be holding back; rather, there is no time for such idiocy.

Maybe killing humans is a monsters' instinct....

Licking my lips, I smiled according to my true nature.

「Gegyugyogegyoooo!(Now, let the massacre begin!!)」o_0

* * * * *

《Arishia/Blockheaded Younger Sister's Perspective》

While going down the stairs, I realized that the jails were more legitimate than what I had imagined them to be.

I had never thought that this would be so bad.....

Thinking that I worked for such evil really irritates me.

While I was surprised in that moment, Sherina fired arrows.

The jailers, after having their legs pierced, fell down.

Saron-nee rushed towards the last jailer and pulverized his head with her hammer.

As I was about to knock out the 2 jailers who were begging for their lives, Saron-nee said something.

「Out of the way. If you don't have the resolve to do it, I'll do it.」

「No...just, I thought that as it....」

Isn't it fine to not to kill them. I still ended up thinking about it.

As long as the higher-ups are rotten, even if you tie up the kidnappers and present them to the higher-ups, they would say that it wouldn't even be a crime. If there is even one person, somewhere, that is going to be a new victim, then it would be better to stain our own hands. Rusty and Saron-nee told me this many times, and I consented to it.

Originally, it should have been my job. After all, I am the one who involved them.

「.....Arishia. The reason I wanted to become your sister was because I wanted you to say what you depended on my without any hesitation. Making a younger sister's wish come true depends on the older sister's guts and ability to win arguments. I wanted our sister-sister relationship to become like that.」

「.....Sorr-....no, thanks. Nee-san.」

Saron-nee, you're too cool. I'm really about to fall in love.

But yeah, that's right. If I am going to panic in this situation now, however pathetic it may be, it would be better to have Saron-nee do it. I'll have to make you allow me to abuse my privilege as a younger sister

—————afterwards, I might get preached to for a long time.

But still, for some reason, when I imagine Rusty or Saron-nee scolding me, they look happy while doing it...I wonder why? Like somehow, they are looking at me with warm eyes...

as if they were not really serious about fixing this part of me.....wait, that is impossible. Yeah, impossible, impossible.

I stole the keys the jailer had on his waist and released the captured little girls.

「Wait a minute, definitely...shouldn't there be a baby that can't cry?」

「there was....the baby was taken two hours ago...」

Damn it! We were too late.

What should I do? I have the job of guarding these girls. Then, let Saron-nee choke Barnam for the answer....no use. We already have low war potential. Decreasing it would be bad. Even though I definitely have to take these girls out to safety.

Just as I thought that, in this bad situation, all we can do is give up—

At that time, a little masked girl looked towards who-knows-where, and by gestures only, she received information with a smile,

「Arishia-san, no need to worry. After all, everything is done/」

「Sherina-chan, what do you mean?」

「Kaa-sama is just about to go out. She knows that pervert, she says♡」

* * * * *

«Rusty/Gob Bastard’s Perspective» (IcedTea: Leggo!!!!!!!)

「Gyoaa(oraaaa!!)」(Rusty)

「Gaa-gaaaaaaaaaaaaah!」(A Dying Person)

I slashed at an unprepared man. Just one swing of my claw was enough to pluck out his guts.

Right after extracting my hand and swinging again, I was stopped, with a blunt sound, by a Church Knight’s sturdy shield.

Oooo~Just as I thought, their defensive power sure is strong! Although I look like this (scrawny goblin), I have as much brute strength as an ogre. But, didn’t Master say that, because my body is lightweight, it decreases my overall attack strength....?

If that’s the case—

「Gaaaaaaaaa!」(*Probably* a Person who is About to Die)

「Oh, guooooooooo!」(*Probably* Goblin Speak)

Using my free right hand, I held the waist part of the knight’s armor, lifted him up towards the sky, and threw him into the corner where they were encircling me.

Jumping through the opening created by the knight, I ran through the vast halls according to the rough sketch of the house in my memory.

At the time I was running through the halls, as if to match my timing, guards came running from the entrances in every direction.

「You can’t run away anymore, you goblin bastard!」(Not Gob, clearly.)

「Man, it’s a lynch...」(Gob)

There were dozens of them. I don’t know whether if it’s for money or whether all of them are connected to the illegal stuff, but there are way more of them than I imagined. Among these, there are five church knights. As if cornering their prey, the encirclement started to shrink.

Now then, let us talk about how I am a mutated species.

Ever since I met Loli-sama and Master, it has been seven months, but my body hasn't grown even a bit. My appearance has stayed at that of a 10 year old boy.

Probably, if I was the same as I was in the past, according to my prediction, I would have grown into an adult ogre, and I think I would have met the peak of my quasi-evolution. However, I, who had previously sought only strength, changed my objective ever since I met those 2.

As a student and as a friend, I desired to live in same time as the 2 of them.

I continued to swallow magic stones, but my desire became totally opposite to growth....it became growth delaying.

Of course, I shouldn't be able control my growth. My evolution might have stopped, and the piled-up magic essence might have gone on a rampage.

So?....Who the hell cares!

I want Master to advance my magic and being rivals with my fellow, cheeky, elder student....those days are my true dreams. I don't want to be a monster who is strong. I want to be Master Reivell's pupil who is strong. And along the way, I want to become a grand magician with Loli-sama and become known as the 3 wise men.

—————Someday, for sure!

I released Wind magic essence from my tail and silently released words of power.

「Gyageoo! [Wind Edge]」(Gob)

Mowing my tail horizontally, an elementary grade Wind Magic was released from it.

It's strength is equal to that of a knife. And without any delays, I shot more of it in every direction.

「Gyageoo! [Wind Edge]」(Obviously Gob)

「Gyageoo! [Wind Edge]」(Same)

「Gyageoo! [Wind Edge]」(Same again)

「Hiigiiiiiiii!」(Not Gob 1)

「Gyaaaaaaaaaaaaa—」(Sounds like Gob, but not Gob) (9: man, it's kinda confusing, who is the goblin.)

「Iigii! Aaa—my intestinessssss!」(Definitely not Gob. Gob's intestines are safe.)

「Guu, this bastard!? Is it a goblin mage?」(Not Gob 4)

「Idiot, goblins don't have tails!」(Not Gob 5)

「This guy bastard is not even chanting much at all! How the fuck is this bastard doing it!?!」(Not Gob 6)

There were quite a number of guards who had received fatal injuries, but the guys who were wearing tough leather armor and the guys farther out mostly received only minor injuries. If it was Master, they would have already been cut in half.

Continuing to attack, I inserted Fire magic essence into the claws on both of my hands and then condensed it in my palm.

「Gyaregyoo! [Fire Bullet]」(Gob)

「Gyaregyoo! [Fire Bullet]」(Still Gob)

「Gyaregyoo! [Fire Bullet]」(Yep, still Gob)

「Aajjjjjjjjjjj!」(Oh, no. Definitely not Gob.)

「Eeeek! The heaaaaaaaaat!!」(Captain Obvious not Gob)

「Gaaaaaaa! I'm burniiiiiiing!」(Not Gob 7)

「Wa-waaa, don't come closer! You'll burn me!」(Not burning 'Not Gob')
(9:BURN!!)

After a while, about half of them died in the hall, and the heavily equipped Church Knights prepared their shields and pushed through the crowds to stand in front.

「That bastard's Magic is equal to that of a First Grade magician! We will be the vanguard. You guys attack from behind our backs!」

「Oooooooooo!」(A Group of Non-Gobs)

Hey, I can hear your strategy, you know. (IcedTea: No, they don't know.)

Well.....just for this type of situation, I pretended that I didn't understand human words.

But you know, the scariest thing about me is not that I am a mutated species which is able to use magic, okay? (IcedTea: I am really fed up with this 'you know' stuff....)

Then, let me teach it you. The foolishness of fighting a beast in this enclosed area.

「Gyaa!」(To be honest, we have no idea whether this is Gob or Non-Gob.)

「Wha!!?」(Non-Gob, for sure.)

I used a feint and pass through the Church Knight's big blind spot while running on four-foot.

As I passed through, I slashed the legs of two guards.

With the momentum I had gathered, I climbed the walls and teched off it, and kicked the head of a Church Knight who couldn't see me from above his head. The robust helmet rotated 360 degrees.

「What the hell, its fas-..!?!」(Not Gob 8)

The man who was shouting stopped as soon as I slashed at his throat, and in an instant, he died.

Since that moment, I was peerless, a beast who was using everything in the area as a foot hold and, with brute strength equal to that of an ogre, I rampaged. No one was able to take on the pure violence of the storm.

During the moment when I rode on top of the last standing Church Knight, he was blasted away while I twisted his head.

After the hall had become silent, behind a guard, there was an old guy leaking his pants.

I knocked the guard down, and I held the old guy's head and slowly crushed it.

I wonder if the experience I received this time was tasty. Compared to swallowing a magic stone, something deep within me felt like it had leveled up. Just as I thought, killing a human and sucking up his magic essence gave

monsters some kind of reward.

After a short while, I trembled with my monster-like instinct.

W-who the hell is it—who the hell said “muscle brain!!”

I’m a monster, so it’s hard to hold back okay!?

If you spread that false charge, then I’ll beat you up!

E-eventually I’ll become a Grand Magus in the future, okay!?

(IcedTea: Who the f**k are you talking to....)

chapter 20 I Punished Him

RAW: <http://ncode.syosetu.com/n8969cg/20/>

IcedTea: GOB TWENTY!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

9: Master Reivell so badass

Rrelentless' first chapter!!!!!!

Goblin Tenseiki *erufu youjo ni kaku de maketeru yuusha na ore*
Goblin Reincarnation Chronicles *I the hero, loses to an elf loli in status*
Chapter 20
I Punished Him

«Master Reivell/The Punisher's perspective»

「Haa, haa, haa..... oh how long I have waited for this moment.....」

In the main temple building of the Sacred Church in the center of the town, a horrid breathing sound sounded over it.

The moonlight pouring in through the window marked the pure white skin of the infant laying upon the altar. The infant girl was crying out of anxiety, but in this cold weather, her throat was not working properly, and you could only hear her breathing violently.

In front of the naked infant was the devout representative of miracles, the master of this temple, with a knife in his right hand and a smile on his face.

The Sacred Church's Archbishop, Zowell Mairaha. Age 62 and still in good health. An old, ugly body covered with a sublime gown of gold and white.

Just as usual, he is despicable. I wanted him to die and disappear, but these kinds of people sure live long. (9: the irony of a world where evil lives longer than

good)

Without any hesitation, towards the old ugly body that was about to lick the body of that baby, I fired off an attack.

It's a [Wind Edge] with an enormous amount of magic killing power behind it, but it was deflected by his automatic barrier.

「!? Who's there?」

Zawell-san peered over his shoulder vigilantly; I'm not there, you know.

I covered the baby with a cloth and gently cradled her.

「As always, you really are despicable. When I heard that there was a priest who had requested for a baby, I knew it was you.」

「Wha—you are...Reivell!」

「Well, after all, during the war, it was you who enjoyed killing the monster infants so much. I expected this kind of thing would happen when you got older....really, I can't help but laugh...」

「Kuu! Are you not still the same, without any change in appearance and talking without a care.....——[Holy Jail Binding Prison -Holy grail-!](IcedTea: This is so redundant, it's not even funny....) (9: 聖縛獄牢: 2 kanji meaning jail and 1 meaning bind.....nearly wanted to name it Holy Jail Jail Jail.....)」

#HolyJailJailJail

Around me appeared a 3 meter tall jail made of light. It's an advanced level Light Magic. It's a technique which obstructs the movement of magic inside the barrier.

「Did you think that I would simply let you get away!? If I catch you, Julius-sama will be filled with joy. He has even readied the preparations to do so!」

「Preparations... Does he plan to do something again? Those who love big breasts should just die!」(9: Okay, master said it guys, so please prepare your suicides.) Remembering the person who worsened my complex, my killing intent soared.

Humans, you see, in order to satisfy their lust, will do even the most evil things. Especially those with high social status...and the higher it is, the more worse it

becomes—that tendency is pretty obvious. Compared those people, Rus-kun is a really refreshing and gentle “Mr. Pervert” towards the world. The wimpy part of him is sorta cute.

In Sheri’s case——she does not love big breasts—she only loves me. This is important, OK?

....For some reason, I ended up defended my beloved pupils, but for now, let’s have this pervert here leave (this world). From my assessment, this level of magic interception cannot obstruct my magic.

———Well, what I will be doing really is just brute forcing myself out.

I held the infant in my left arm and held out my right towards Zowell-san.

What I will be chanting is just a simple Magic Equation.....it is just going along with what I am feeling right now.

「Haa, just a Fire Bullet? It’s pretty impressive that you are able to form a Magic Equation, but with my barrier, you will only ended up burning yourself.」

「Now then, I wonder about that....even if I look like this.....I am angry, you know?」

「Hmph, how stupi...d....e.....eh?」

I saw his smile of confidence gradually start to warp.

He cannot do anything about it. After all, the Magic Equation only fired a flame the size of a fist but is filled with magic essence equivalent to that of a Dragon Breath (oh sh*t, overkill). I wonder if I overdid it...I thought about it a little, but whatever.....

With the pressure from the compressed magic, the barrier of light dissolved.

Zowell-san raised a scream and turned away from me running for his life.

「Goodbye, Pervert Archbishop-sama♡」 (9: Reivell-tan!!♡♡♡♡♡) (IcedTea: I can hear 9 squealing...)

Dooogaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaan!!

(9: *booooooooooommm splat splat splat** Michael Bay approves) After that.....it was a disaster. After all, I was nearly burned by the flame I myself

released.....

The temple and many of the Sacred Church's facilities were destroyed by fire, but it looks like it did not spread to the civilian's houses.

It was a bitter failure that I do not want my beloved pupils to learn about, but there's no problem since the infant in my hand is the only one who knows about it.

Even if my beloved daughter heard about it, I would just laugh it off and deceive her. (rrelentless :mother of the year.)

chapter 21 I Became Jealous

RAW: <http://ncode.syosetu.com/n8969cg/21/>

9: Yep, Loli-sama AKA Chibi Demonlord is still going strong with her awesome techniques!

IcedTea: Also, holy crap. Horny Sheri = Harem King.

Goblin Tenseiki *erufu youjo ni kaku de maketeru yuusha na ore*

Goblin Reincarnation Chronicles *I the hero, loses to an elf loli in status*

Chapter 21

I Became Jealous

《Master Reivell/Jealous Erofu's (Ero-waifu?) Perspective》 (9:erofu means an erotic elf, the romaji for elf is erufu, changing the u to o makes the first part ero, meaning erotic and thus you get the holy meaning of erofu the erotic elf)

There were a lot of things that had happened tonight; however, you can still call the plan a success.

Rus-kun and I might have overdone it, but it wasn't much of a problem.

The town is in a pretty big uproar now, but, I placed a barrier so they didn't hear it.

The rescued children are staying at Saron's house.

We brought the blankets during the afternoon, so there should be no problem now. In many ways, doing this is illegal, so we cannot rely on the guild.

Ah....I left the baby to the children too. It seems that her sister is (there) among them, even though she seems young.

Tomorrow then, Saron-san and Arishia-san will be sending the children back to their homes. Even though there is no reward, really....they are such good people. Arishia-san and Sheri went back to the same inn as they were in yesterday. There are some spurts of blood on Arishia's armor, but both of them were

uninjured.

.....So, after that, we will just go to sleep but....

「Kaa-sama, Kaa-sama...why won't you come out?」 (9: Just a note to those who forgot: Reivell is using concealment magic.)

My daughter is sobbing in big drops—my heart is squeezing hard.
But still, there must be a distinction of right and wrong as a mother.

punsuka (something like this: <http://lohas.nicoseiga.jp/thumb/4623512i?>)

I am angry, and I have to show that I am angry right now.
And more than that...yesterday, I was really embarrassed.

Moreover...I do not know how to face Arishia-san.
I'm sure she is thinking “Aren't elves with big breasts a mutated species called Erofu?”.

You are wrong. This erofu thing is something recent. I am being swept away by the circumstances. (9: Accept thy fate, dear erofu!)

———Yeah, I should not get easily swept away. I know I should not, OK?
.....haaa....

「Sherina-chan. Reivell-san is probably trying to say that she just wants you to reflect on what happened yesterday. Let's endure it for today ok.」

「.....OK」

「Ah, that's right. How about I become your hugging pillow in exchange? Come here♡」

What did you say!?

Ah, no.... I am grateful to you for being kind to my daughter, ok? But leave the exclusive-hugging-pillow to me. Somehow, I cannot overlook that...

that....um....It's not that I am jealous, OK!!! (9: KITTAEEEEEEEEEE!! TSUNDERE

REIVELL-TAN!!!!)

As I was in agony from the conflict within my heart, my beloved daughter happily jumped onto the neighboring bed.

Yo-you, cheater——!!

Sheri buried her head in the valley of Arishia’s breasts and was happily enjoying the elasticity of her valley.

I felt that my stress got bigger.

She was burying her face as long as she lik-....ah, that demanding, teasing, spoiled gaze is—

「Arisha-san....i want “oppai”」 (9: *inserts “i know what you mean” mister bean face*)

「Eh....eeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeh!?」

Eeeeeeeeeeeeeeh!? Am I unneeded, child!? Am I fired as an exclusive hugging pillow!?

Sheri, please don’t throw your mother away!!

.....

.....

I-It looks like I was surprised and stunned.

I-It is alright that strict Arishia-san would not think rashly and agr—

「.....If it’s just a little bit, then.....okay.」

You! Are you planning to steal Sheri from me!!?

.....

.....

.....

Uuuuuu~, I am really really sorry!

I....became weird.

Arishia-san’s gallant face kindly smiled, and brushed Sheri’s head.

「I...I was fascinated by the loveliness of Reivell-san, and that made her so embarrassed that she cried. That's why, me too...that....if I feel that embarrassment, I think Reivell-san will be in a good mood again.」(9: Rusty you are losing your harem candidates!! be serious you goblin)

「Arishia-san, thanks!」

So Arishia-san was thinking about that....she certainly was staring hard, but in the first place, the two of us who did it in front of others are the bad ones.... And moreover, Arishia-san... you are taking our Chibi Demonlord too naively. Even though she had not allowed her to “oppai” Nipples! No, no, no! Absolutely noo!.....*trembling* *purupuru*...

Sheri, who was looking really happy, stripped up Arishia-san's tank top.

Two big white hills came bouncing out.
It sure is a pretty body which was properly trained.

「I love you, Arishia-san....that's why, I will “massage” you♡」

「Eh? Massage...no way, the one from yesterday!?」

Okay, the “massage” was declared.
For the following.....tragedy.....and for Arishia-san's honor, I will hide the details.
(9: NOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOO!!!)
But still, being the one doing the looking.....it feels really perverted. My daughter did such a perverted thing to me.....once again, I was blushing from the embarrassment.
Awawawa! Oh Sheri, for a girl to have such tongue techniques before being married.....

Arishia-san, too, is desperately trying to hold back her voice, but the shame doesn't end with just your tears. After all that, she was in agony from the

pleasures of a woman.

The curtain of the Chibi Demonlord's assault fell as Arishia had fainted. It was about 20 minutes.

Although, in my case, in a horny mode, she violated me about an hour.....

trembling *purupuru...*

After Arishia's reactions were gone, Sheri cheerfully put her tank-top back on her and covered her with the blanket.

Sherina lay down besides her, but her situation seemed a little strange. Her small body was curled up and shaking. And my beloved daughter whispered as she was crying:

「Kaa-sama, kaa-sama....Kaa-sama feels much better. Kaa-sama, I want to hear your voice. I want to sniff Kaa-sama's scent. I want to talk with Kaa-sama....」

「.....」

Before long, my beloved daughter tired herself out from crying as she went to the dream world.

When the two of them had starting to quietly snore in the bed, I dissolved the concealment magic and stood by the side of my beloved daughter.

I took of my robe, and entered the bed in my lingerie and gently embraced my daughter.

「Sheri....I wanted to see your smiling face. I wanted to hug you. I wanted to tease you.— — — —Kaa-san loves Sheri very much♡」

The next morning, while exchanging morning's-greetings with my daughter, we teared up, reconciling with smiles.

chapter 22 I was Introduced to a Part-time Job

Sorry for the delay again. I'm a little sick and 9 has been forced away on another trip of some sort (secret Demonlord stuff I presume).

Here is the edited chapter I promised. I'll try to get the remaining Gob chapters out. Sorry for breaking my promises.

IcedTea

RAW: <http://ncode.syosetu.com/n8969cg/22/>

9: Even gobs have part time jobs

IcedTea: First Chapter of Arc 3!!!

9: Compared to other wns, the dungeon in this one is probably the most complicated dungeon.....i suck at economics

Goblin Tenseiki *erufu youjo ni kaku de maketeru yuusha na ore*

Goblin Reincarnation Chronicles *I the hero, loses to an elf loli in status*

Chapter 22

I was Introduced to a Part-time Job

《Rusty/Gob Part-timer Applicant's Perspective》

「Gegigyao! (What the hell is with this brat?!?)」

「Gegyoo! (What a cheeky f**ker!)」

The adult goblins that suddenly appeared insulted me....this was the 30th time already.

After I beat them up a bit, they'll cry "eeeeek" and run away. Really, what splendid small fry.Though they are the same race as me. Tohohoho...

Though, now that I think about it, Master's order are strange.

This morning, after seeing off Saron-anego and Arishia who were sending the kids back home, and about the same time the three of us, teacher and students, were about to go home...

「Ah, at a dungeon near this Raitsu Village, I think I will have you take up a part-time job there. This is a test from me.」

...Is what she said.

She said I'd understand if I went, so thus, I've been diving into this dungeon for the last half day. Pushing forward while beating up the goblins, I'm now 3 floors underground. There are less goblin bastards now, but in exchange, you'll be seeing more kobolds and orcs.

I'm thinking of eating those guys when I get hungry.

There are no disguises, so if I meet any human adventurers, we might end up having to kill one another, but if possible, I don't want to eat humans. Before, I took a sample of the adventurers I had killed....it was pretty delicious. It would be dangerous if it became a habit, so since then, I haven't eaten any human meat.

And while I was considering this, I had arrived at a boss-like room before I was aware of it.

It's probaby just a small fry boss.....though, when I took a peek, there was a big orc wearing armor and two normal orcs. They wielded battle axes.

Yes, I killed them quickly.

Ah, just kidding. I half-killed them. I can just take their magic stones out, but for a while now, I've had the feeling that someone was watching me. He will probably appear with the pretext of contacting me as also being a monster.

「Well, that was splendid!」

....See...it came.

Looking back was a horse head that was neatly bowing, but below the neck, it had a human-shaped body wearing a tuxedo. Furthermore, his whole body had a slender, fine figure of a man.

Ah, this guy also has it....was my first impression. (IcedTea: Not specified....either a mistake in the raws or left out on purpose.)

And, this guy is way stronger than me....was my second impression.

「You may call me by the name of Mezzrow. Inexperienced I may be, but I am still the Dungeon Master of this Labyrinth. If it is fine with you, may I ask you for your name?」(9: Mezzrow from Mezz Mezzrow, I googled it.)

「Ah, yes. Just a goblin with a name Rusty.」

「Oo!! Magnificent!」

「Eh? What is?」

「Stuff like using honorifics upon the first meeting, and moreover, being humble about oneself. Even though you are still young, your level of intelligence is high. And to add on to that, this unique feel from your magic essence. From that gentle personality and that refined body, it looks like you have acquired a good teacher.」

「....!?」

Awesome! In an instant, he totally got everything about me correct.

This gentleman with a horse head is frightening. Those observing eyes, suited for this scene of carnage....I wonder how far he has gone.

And so, my opposition/wariness towards him totally disappeared.

Since he approached me nicely, I'll need to be even more polite with my words.

「Everything is as you have said. As a matter of fact, by order of my Master, I was told to take a part-time job here. I thought there would be someone employing adventurers, but..... is it you who are employing on the monsters' side?」

Yeah, I stupidly went and said everything real bluntly.

Well, after all, awkward tricks and secrets weren't really gonna work on this guy.

The courteous smile from Mezzrow changed to a natural smile.

「Yes we are. My dungeon is always recruiting part-timers. Then again, being

able to train an excellent talent like that of Rusty-kun is a delightful thing. Please don't reject our offer to hire you! Obviously, we will be arranging a daily wage for you.」(IcedTea: Sorry, had to change the language quite a bit to get the correct meaning.)

「O-okay.....I look forward to working with you.」

「Well then, let us immediately start you on the employee training!」

「Employee?」

「Ah....no, it's a part-timer employment training course. Sadly, there are a lot of monsters with low intelligence.....monsters like Rusty-kun with high intelligence will need to go through a high-level training course.」

「Isn't that just making me out to be a management candidate.....」

「It's a "j-u-s-t-i-n-c-a-s-e" part-timer training. Well then, I will be personally training you, so please do your best to keep up. Also the daily pay will be calculated by hours, so don't worry.」

Ah. Somehow that conversation just now...now I think I kinda understand what type of person he is.

For some reason, it's quite scary to have signed a contract with this guy.

Let's make sure he remembers that I will only be working for a week.

「.....And so, this dungeon has 50 layers and is classified as a mid-scale dungeon. As for the distribution of goods—as explained earlier—by using the teleportation magic circle, we obtain a direct transactions from the Demon Country's Capital City Alkabern.」

「Yes, teacher! For that many goods, what kind of items are they?」

「A good question. The goods sent from Alkabern are jewels for the treasure chests, weapons, potions, rations, criminal slaves and periodic laborers. What we send back from here are the equipment taken from the dead adventurers, gold and silver coins, any currency from this foreign country, any rescued near-death former adventurer slaves, and the returning laborers.」

「Umm....so are the monsters going to be enough? If they got killed by the adventurers, I think we would not have enough of them....」

「In this dungeon, there's established a tentative livestock and residence ward. The majority of the goblins, kobolds and orcs are constantly reproducing. Plus, I can regulate them with my mind. And since the Demon Country's crime rate is high, we don't lack criminal slaves. Rather, you should let the adventurers deal with them, as their bodies are material we can exchange them for weapons and magic tools. Then we have those cocky human adventurers whom we can acquire equipments and foreign goods from. It makes for an extremely excellent and efficient economic system.」(9: damn dungeon are businesses now, i suck at economics)

This is bad. The studying is becoming really interesting.

Before this, Master had lectured us on economics by accident, but regarding the Demon Country, she said that someday, we would understand—it was intriguing. I'm sure that someday, she will send me there.

It seems that even among human society, most of them don't know about dungeons with this kind of system management. It seems that the rumor about dungeon cores sucking magic essence from the earth pulse is true, since it's true that a dungeon with plenty of magic essence makes monsters reproduce quickly. You would never have thought that the excess magic essence from the dungeon supports the economics of the Demon Country by having this exchange of goods. Even for the human society, this offers an unending supply of laborers, building up production.

The dungeon master's job is to keep this WIN—WIN relationship regulated.

It seems that with just Mezzrow-san, regulation of this difficulty doesn't really concern the life of adventurers themselves, but there are always those constantly reckless adventurers who take challenges beyond their capabilities, causing them to die. If you compare it to Japan, it's probably like being in the pachinko business. (IcedTea: Gambling of sorts...google it.)

In everything, knowing when to quit, ending your disadvantages, and strong mentality and intelligence are essential.

Having satisfied my thirst for knowledge, I took a deep breath.

It seems that Mezzrow has found a good place to stop lecturing....

「Now then, let's end the rough lecture here. After the meal break, I plan on having you begin your primary job.」

「Primary?」

「Yes. For now, I'll have you fight adventurers as a mid-boss. Of course, so that the level of ability is suitable for you, you'll have to let me regulate it.」

「Ugee.....」

On a face of that horse, a demonic smile appeared. (relentless: that will haunt me, a horse face doing a demonic smile.)

Mezzrow-shi and I were transferred to a room with a lot of stored weapons. It seems to be this dungeon's armory.

「Now then, first of all, let me ask you a question. Rusty-kun, do you have your main weapon?」

「Eh....no, as a tool, I pretty much just use a hatchet, but as a weapon, I use my claws and tail. After all, my body is already strong enough as a base.」

「Fuu.....yare, yare.....you're much more of a musclehead than I thought, Rusty-kun.」

Mezzrow-shi covered his shoulders as if making a fool out of me.

Even I would be irritated with that.

「My ambition is to become a magician. Something like a weapon-...」

「Can you still say the same when you're gonna die?」

「Eh...?」

「A monster that is the king of the mountain—those kinds of monsters sure do take pride in their own strength. Really...how worthless. Those with that tiny pride in them only have tiny power in their bodies. Monsters who had tough bodies.....I've seen them defeated by strategies and weapons thought up by humans, you know. Selling off their bodies, being exposed to those low-lives, being turned into alcohol, being sneered at——— can't you say that this is the

end of those prideful ones?」

「Guu....but still, if I just live quietly and peacefully-....」

「There is no reason not to kill a goblin.」

「I-I'll turn the tables on humans using magic-....」

「Goblins are pest, food, trash———many monsters recognized them as that. It's common sense in the Demon Country common sense. “Someday, I'll become a great magician?” Really...what a splendid thing. However, can you declare that tomorrow, you won't be killed? Are you going to let your tiny pride destroy your very best endeavours? Are you the same muscle-brain as an ogre? Can you see reality? Will someone even listen to a goblin that talks about justice and morals? 」 (9: monster society and human society...)

Uu..uguguguguuu.....d-dammit.....I can't even argue back.....

He is being courteous, but he is absolutely right. Stating the facts in order, and being insulted intellectually....I'm on the verge of dying.

But still, this horse headed gentlemen———doesn't seem to know any forgiveness and mercy.

「Your blind belief of the teachings of your master, Grand Magus Reivell....aren't you misunderstanding her?」

「Uuguuuu!?!」(9: KO)

H-how brutal....taking out Master's name....that's cheating.....

Having been dealt the killing blow, my heart easily crumbled.

The heck, it's already in a million pieces.

「.....Ee...guu...higu....I'm very sorry. I have...been too conceited~~So please..... forgive me.....*wheeze*....please drill me...in the way to use weapons.....」

My mental resistance is lower than I thought.

Also I was brought to see reality.

This horse-headed gentleman, Mezzrow-shi———is genuinely an authentic demon.

chapter 23 I Turned the Tables against the Hero

IcedTea here. Sorry for the delay. Got sick.

Well, Project 9 has been so hype about this chapter for a while.....this is literally the best chapter of Gob so far. So here we go.

Let us know what y'all think in the comments, please! We'd love to know what you guys think of the story so far (even though we have no control over it...)

**And no, this is not some sort of late April Fool's Joke.
This is absolutely in the raws.**

RAW: <http://ncode.syosetu.com/n8969cg/23/>

IcedTea: Leggo!!!!!!!!!!

9: yep It's confirmed. Mutated species is the correct one for this WN—they are called Mutants in the WN

Goblin Tenseiki *erufu youjo ni kaku de maketeru yuusha na ore*

Goblin Reincarnation Chronicles *I the hero, loses to an elf loli in status*

Chapter 23

I turned the Tables against the Hero

《??Unknown??/Possible Harem Candidate's Perspective》

「Gyaa! Gii! Gaahe!」

「Ora! Ora! Ora! What's wrong, goblin! For trash to pointlessly have individuality....come, hurry up and die!」

「Gugu....!」

The goblin which was swinging a long wooden stick and a blond, handsome swordsman are fighting.

The bully, pretty swordsman's sword skills are incredibly beautiful and fast. Just as you'd expect from a Hero.

Although, his real personality is rotten.

Then, from the goblin's side, he is fighting against such a high-level swordsman.... And he has a face that looks like he is pretty much about to cry.

Even though he even grew a tail, really, it's human-stinking-goblin.

.....Is it really a goblin?

An ikemen swordsman hurling out abuses with no sign of class.

His name is Duekakis Swornnagg. (IcedTea: WTF.....)

The world's most blessed human———The Sacred Church's chosen Hero.

Very rarely, there are humans born unknowingly receiving divine protections.

The Church seeks them out and supports them, raising them to become human weapons, so-called Heroes.

And then there are Hero's servants, raised as much as possible to be sacrifices for the Hero.....and that is me.

Using Recovery Magic to heal him, offering up my body to protect him, allowing myself to be impregnated on a whim——I am just a tool.

From the start, ever since he knew that the Church had sent him an 11 year-old redhead, the Hero hasn't called me by my name. I'm pretty much not even treated as a human, but it's probably easier that way.

Everyday, I pray that the day where I will be used as his sex slave won't come.

「Hahaha...damn, this guy is as hard as an ogre! You aren't pretending cry very well..... Hey, Useless! Put a barrier so that this bastard won't get away easily!」

「..... Yes.」

As I was ordered, using Light Magic, I casted a barrier around the Hero and the goblin mutant.

「My ladies, maybe we'll be able to get some rare materials. Once I kill this bastard, I'll give the tail to you girls!」

「Kuaaaa! Thank you very much, Yuusha-sama!!」 (9: note Yuusha-sama = Hero)

「How dreamy!」

「So coool!」

Earlier today, the girls that he was flirting with——— if you can call putting your arms around their shoulders flirting———the 3 females adventurers which are raising their yellow voices besides me.

If you look at them, they don't seem like much, but they are unexpectedly strong people. A party of adventurers with only females in it...its seems that they are quite famous.

When I put up a barrier, it was just for an instant, but their faces suddenly warped into annoyed faces.

This Hero has a very bad reputation. By using this dungeon, they are probably planning to run away.

The Hero's philandering is the worst. I don't want to see anymore tattered women....

——— I'm sorry.

My sympathy is also directed towards the goblin covered with wounds.

Originally, this boss room was not supposed to be used by high-level adventurers.

The hero ordered me to tamper with the barrier and open it.

Just to show off to the girls.....

「Gegyoo!」

While the lady adventurers were showering the hero with compliments, the

goblin mutant assaulted him from behind, hitting him very hard with a wooden pole exceeding its height and using its nails to stab at the neck.

However.....the hero is uninjured as usual.

The reason he was a hero was because of the Divine Protection he was born with.

———{*Physical Attack Invulnerability*}

A type of Divine Protection for those born to be heroes. No one can wound him. Even magical attacks are mostly useless as they are mostly realized as physical phenomenon. And then, from the start, his equipped armor is enchanted with abnormal status resistances, and he's wearing all sorts of magic items, items gathered by the so-called "gold and power" of the Sacred Church.

「..... You, sneaking around.....You're too annoying!」

「Gyoe!」

Turning around, the Hero's right foot sank into the goblin's stomach and blew it away.

「Don't ever.... f**king look down on me!」

「Ttss!?」

A countless number of sword-flashes appeared.

In the Martial Arts category: [Mettagiri] (Hacking to Pieces). The flashes instantly sliced the wooden stick and the whole goblin's body full of cuts.

In front of the wounded goblin, the Hero rose his sword overhead.

「You small fry, try screaming out-..」

「I see.... There are also those cheap-ass heroes, huh.」(Project 9: Let's GO!!!!!!)

「Whaa!?」

Suddenly, the goblin who had talked in human language fearlessly smiled.

The goblin, filled with anger, threw the scraps of the wooden stick in the face

of the hero.

Piercing through his eyes, the Hero avoided the rest of the splinters of wood by bending his head backwards.

When he snapped back in place, the goblin's right hand was just in front of his eyes.....

「[Fire Bullet]!」(Goblin)

「Gobbaaa!」(Hero...even though he sounds like a goblin.)

On his face, a flower of flame bloomed.

But still, that kind of attack doesn't work against the Her-.... (9: i love reactions like this)

「Gahiiii! *cough*! Gohhaaaaaaa!!!」(Hero)

The hero was grabbing at his chest and rolling on the ground writhing.

I can't believe this. The hero who was fine even if his eyes were pierced was.....

I unintentionally grinned.

Awawawa.....this is bad! If that arrogant hero knew about it, without a doubt, I would be raped and killed.

Sever my emotions (Patriarch Huyan anyone?).....I just need to be like a doll....

「Hahahahahaha.....looks like it really hurts, Yuusha-samaa! Inhaling fire! Did your lungs get grilled?」

「V..v**k...(F..f**k...)」

I see, that Fire Bullet went inside his mouth...

The Hero, whose mouth was burnt, can only crouch on the ground, being barely able to breathe.

The goblin, with an unsteady body, picked up the Hero's sword and a sliced-off segment of wood.

And then, he slashed the hero twice.

On the buttocks part of his trousers, there was an X mark from the slash, but not even a drop of blood appeared.

The specifics of the *Physical Invulnerability* includes overall automatic *Absolute Solidity* and *Impact Invulnerability* on the surface of his body, protecting him from harm. If he had covered up his mouth earlier, or even if he loses consciousness, you can't kill him easily. As long as he is kept inside the barrier, depending on when the pain and inability to breathe stops, the Hero's slaughter will begin for sure.

「It may be the fault of this odd barrier, but I can't really contact Mezzrow-shi. And so, because of that, sadly, I don't really have any weapons or ways that can really kill you. It's darned disappointing, but I'll make do with the most extreme harassment I can dole out....」(9: you guys are gonna love this)

「.....?」

The goblin painted the tip of the stick with its own blood.

I wonder if that stick has been used for a long time as the tip was round. It was about 30cm (basically 1 ft.) Looking at that, in my mind, I was reminded of something repulsive.

Maybe.....no, no matter how much....but still, the goblin was about to be killed, and so the goblin has the right to take revenge.....Uuuuu....Kyaaaaa!

The Onee-sama adventurers beside me, too, had the same expression of bewilderment and expectation. Yes, we were only able to become the Hero's victims. After we have just encountered this impossible development, and the fact that, towards that disgusting Hero, the goblin will.....

The goblin had a very unpleasant face from the bottom of his heart and stuck the Hero right in the split in his trousers.

「Hey, you bastard, what are you-!!」

It's he-eeeeeeeeeeeeeeee-re!!!

Hey Goblin-kun, what's with that face? You should have more passion on your face.

And you (Hero), your face is real pretty after all, so it's fine to provide us with more service, you know. No, you absolutely must do so.

The hero is being abused like a juvenile vagrant, so for now, I will forget my resentment and any boorish emotions. Even your expression is fine, so please, at least feel more shame, ok? I beg you, please cry in a nice voice, ok, Yuusha-sama♡ (9: this girl is dangerous) (IcedTea: Who cares. She's my favorite character so far. She just gets better too...)) 「.....Ah...s-stop...ah, please sto...p ... gyaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaa.....」

Ah..... it's a muffled scream, but the sound of it healed my heart.

So that the Divine Protection doesn't activate, the stick was slowly pushed in, making the scream of the hero drag on. (IcedTea: If you thought this was just a spanking, you were horribly mistaken, just like I was....and no, "stuck" was not a typo....it wasn't "struck"it was definitely "stuck")

When it was about to pushed to the base (30 cm), the scream had ceased. (9: Boku no Yuusha? or Boku no Goblin?) I'm sure he had reached his limit from the mental damage.

As the stick pierced into the Hero's buttocks, foam had started to spout from his mouth.

Removing the barrier, I moved towards the goblin.

Strangely, I wasn't scared. After all, he had a kinder gaze than the Hero had.

Forcefully severing my emotion of gratitude, I lowered my head.

「On this occasion, it seems that our Hero has cause you immense trouble. We are terribly sorry for what happened.」

「Ah, no.... You too seem to be having it hard as well.」

I looked from Goblin-kun to myself and, noticing my shabby look, I blushed out

of embarrassment.

The allowance I got from the Sacred Church was taken by the Hero, and I'm also stuck without food, making me skinny.

Not being allowed to use the bed, I've been sleeping on the floor, making my clothes dirty.

From the start, since, because of these hardships, I've been able to protect my chastity, I don't think of it as something unfortunate.

But it's quite bitter to have others see me like this.

「The hero is a vengeful person. I think it would be better if Goblin-kun would hide somewhere. You too, adventurers. I'm not sure if you are not gonna be killed just to silence you, but since the rumours will probably spread, I recommend going on a journey. Just in case, I think it would be better not to get near the Sacred Church.」

「Y-yeah...thanks」(Female Adventurers)

「Girlie, are you still going to be with that Hero?」(One of the Adventurers) 「..... Yes, because if I escape too, the pursuers will come after me.....」

Moreover.....even though, in many ways, it's a rotten organization, I was given an education and also awarded with rituals, and so, I have a debt of gratitude to them. I don't really like being ungrateful.

In many ways, it's probably the end for me, but let me pray that everyone will be safe. It was only a brief moment , but it was very enjoyable.

As I was thinking about those things while seeing them off, right before me.....Goblin-kun had turned back towards me.

「Um....is it fine to ask for your name?」

「Eh?」

I wonder how long it's been since someone asked for my name....

For someone to remember my name.... with just that much, my chest trembled with joy.

「..... You may call me Ryen. If it is fine for Goblin-kun to teach me your name

as well?」

(IcedTea: That was extremely satisfying...)

chapter 24 This Part-time Training is a Life or Death Matter

Sorry for the wait. Anyway, I'm a huge fan of these chapters....of this arc as a whole....just putting that out there.

RAW: <http://ncode.syosetu.com/n8969cg/24/>

9: kids, each job has its own troubles

9: changes

mid-boss -> mini-boss (can't really think of a good one, its basically a boss type that is for newbies)

Goblin Tenseiki *erufu youjo ni kaku de maketeru yuusha na ore*

Goblin Reincarnation Chronicles *I the hero, loses to an elf loli in status*

Chapter 24

The Part-time Training is a Life or Death Matter

《Rusty/A Part-timer Trainee Waiting for Death's Perspective》

「Well then, we had some trouble in the morning, so I think we should go slow on the first day of training. This time, I will be the one deciding the opponent, so please be relieved.」

Mezzrow-shi just shelved that the fact that the Hero's barrier outwitted him.

It's your fault I had to go through that after being thrown into the mini-boss room.

My injuries? Already fully healed using a high-class potion.

It may be because of swallowing magic stones, but the injuries didn't reach my bones. I'm much tougher than I thought.

Just that right now, I'm a bit curious about the servant girl. Maybe like "a loli with no luck?", and she talks like she's raising a death flag.....(IcedTea: I'm assuming you people are either gamer/otaku enough to know what a flag is.....)

For her sake too, next time I meet that Hero, I will definitely kill him.

Though, I don't have any chance of success.

For that reason, I really need to get stronger.

While taking me along in the vast armory, Mezzrow-shi is continuing his lecture.

「You can choose anything here to be your main weapon; though....if I had to give my real opinion.....it would be more ideal to change weapons depending on your opponent.」

「.....I understand that theory.」

「Fufu... Even if you say so, you still don't really understand it. After all, it is only something that you can only pile up while having bitter experiences.」

「.....?」

Really, I don't get it. This guy is just like a philosopher.

There is some evil mixed with in his intellectuality, but I can't really hate that. Despite being a demon, he has a personal virtue.

「We will have Rick-kun be your sparring partner for now. He is inexperienced in battles being still like a child. Please don't go too hard on him~~」

I'm still kinda don't wanna use clubs, so I choose the most powerful looking rapier.

*****=)

Trembling, I stood facing my opponent with rapier in hand.

「Gurugyaaaaaaaaaaaaa!!」

「Excuse me, but Rick-kun really looks like a massive dragon!!!」

「Rick-kun is a half-year old infant. Please gently fight with him.」(IcedTea: How are you supposed to fight a dragon.....actually, how are you supposed to “gently fight” with anyone?!?!)

「I can't fiiiiiiiiight!! Physically or mentally either!!」

.....

.....

.....

....

「Gyaaaaaaaaa! Rick-kun, please move! I'm gonna get crushe—I'm gonna get crushed!」

「Gyarururu, gugyao」(9: i don't really know what Rick-kun's gender is, but from the name he might be a shota ED: Japanese for Little Boy)

「Fufufufufu, for the moody Rick-kun to get attached to someone this way....Rusty-kun, would you like to be a childcare worker here? There are lot of children here who are hard to care for....so many so that it's really worrying.」

「I refuse with all my might! Aaa, my innards are....s-p-i-l-l-i-n-gggggggggggggg!!」

「Guuruu, gururun♡」

The second afternoon.

With my huge hammer sliding off my shoulder, I screamed in despair.

「Bees!!!!!!!!!! Noooooooooooooooooooooooooooooo!!」

「Please be relieved. The stings of the Killer Bees are deadly against humans, but it won't affect monsters much.....in exchange, you will feel some pain.」

「Youuuu Deeeeeeeeeemooooooooon!!」

「Non~non~ I might be a D-e-m-o-n, but I am also a just and upright Dungeon Master, you know. I do not use such pretense like playing favorites——— Though I play some light pranks.」

「Gyaaaa!! It hurts——owowowowowowowowowowow——it hurts too much!!!!!!!!!!!!!!」

「Kufufu....yes, it really is enjoyable♡」

For 2 full hours, I was only doing nothing but running away from the bees desperately.

Gacha, gacha....gatsun! (*metallic sounds*)

Fufu... This time, I am different.

The formerly human part of me learns from mistakes.

I have donned full-plate armor, a bow and quiver of arrows are on my back, along with a war hammer and a great sword. On my waist, I'm armed with a one-handed sword, a rapier, a katana. In my right hand is a long spear, in my left a gladiator's net.

Without a doubt, I am perfectly armed!

If it's with this, even if Rick-kun steps on me, I probably won't die. If there is also a beehive today, I'll get a big haul with my net. My mastery on these weapons is still at the novice level, but I have physical strength, so as long as I have affinity with the weapon, I can still fight somehow.

This will work.....I'll make that long horse-faced demon say uncle.

「Now, come out whatever you are!」

「Hou~ by any chance, are you this opponent of mine?.....」

「Eh?」

Looking behind me, I saw a skeleton wearing a robe.

In that moment, a chill ran up my spine as if it had froze the blood inside my body.

A primal fear that shocks you awake instinctively.....an overwhelming magic power.....the spec differences is way too big.

「I am the {King of the Undead, [Lich]}. You may call me Galbararl. I hath heard from Mezzrow-dono...perchance, art thou the warrior who shall challenge me?」

「Aaaaaa, um...you might be mistaking me for someone else. It looks like I got off on the wrong floor....」

Coming from me who has bathed in cold sweat, my cleverness was easily destroyed by the usual obstruction.

「You took the right floor, Rusty-kun. Today, I have especially asked Galbararl who is normally busy with his magic research. So please, go slowly and make full use of this time to be his opponent.」

「Hou, I heard that there was an odd goblin but....I see. What an interesting mutation. And more than that, his intelligence is really high, which is, indeed, very interesting.....」

「Thi..th-this is frauddddd! Weapons won't work on those bones, right!?? He's too strong!! And more than that, he looks really interested in me, so much so that I feel uncomfortable! It's scary, you know!! Help me, I'm gonna get dissecteddddddddddd!!」

「Muu, what a child with a bad tongue...」

「Mufufufu.....the weapons won't work? How weird, there should be weapons enchanted with [Purification] in the armory? Perhaps you only considered the weapons by their form and didn't notice the magic power within them?」

「Ugu....」

「Incidentally, that tail of yours.... if it's cut off, does it regrow like that of a lizard? If possible, may I cut a bit to sample.....haaa haaa.....」

「Kyaaaaaaaaaaaa!! Don't come near me, you peeeeeeeeeerveeeeeeeeeeeert!!」
(9: On that day, Rusty became unable to ever call himself a groom nor a bride again.....Rusty, my condolences.)

I fought insanely as if I was going to die.

I was able to obtain a technique which enables me to enchant my weapons with fire.

But I was still annihilated.

I cried and begged for forgiveness, and because of that, I was able to get away with my tail intact.

However, during free times, I was worked hard as the Lich's assistant with his research.

Recently, I think I haven't really slept much.

chapter 25 Hot Blooded Training Arc?

RAW: <http://ncode.syosetu.com/n8969cg/24/>

9: Even gobs have part time jobs

9: Note: these are just my own interpretation and the author did not say any of this:

mini-boss – low-leveled boss in the dungeon

mid-boss – mid-leveled boss

grand boss – high-leveled boss

*btw the literal translations would be, small boss, medium boss, and big boss.

If any of you guys think of a better way to call them, just tell me. (comment.)

Goblin Tenseiki *erufu youjo ni kaku de maketeru yuusha na ore*

Goblin Reincarnation Chronicles *I the hero, loses to an elf loli in status*

Chapter 25

Hot Blooded Training Arc?

Author’s Note: I don’t really feel that the subtitle meets up with the content, sol was thinking of changing it.....but when I try to, I just can’t change it for some reason.

«Rusty/A Part-timer Trainee Waiting for His Death’s Perspective»

The 3rd Morning.

Uuum.....my stomach feels heavy.

The greatsword on my back feels too heavy.

Mezzrow-shi across of me seems like he's really enjoying this.

「Now, let's be full of vigor today too! Yesterday, we have etched into your mind and body the importance of weapons, so today, our plans is to have experts in our dungeon to teach you the use of each type of weapon.」

「Y-y-y-ye...yes...」

「Nn? Rusty-kun, what's the matter? If you're not fired up.....it's not a joke: you will die, you know?」

「.....Letting me eat that from this morning.....that surely made me lose spirit....」

「Hahaha.... Please forgive me. I wouldn't have imagined that Rusty-kun didn't have any experience in cannibalism. But you just have to get used to it. Didn't you say it was delicious and you were enjoying it at the start. A goblin brain soup.....fuu...yare, yare.....Rusty-kun, you have a good head, but your mentality is a bit weak. It's like a human's. Well, because of that, you are worth training....」

「Me too.... It's quite surprising. The last time I ate something and vomited was when I ate that poisonous mushroom. Maybe I'm disqualified as a goblin...」

「..... You might not be a goblin.」

「Eh?... Just now what....」

「It was nothing. Now, the instructor is waiting for you. Let's hurry up and meet him.」

garan garraaan *metallic sfx*

The greatsword that I held in both of my hands made a sound as it fell.

「...Um....Mezzrow-san.」

「Is there any problem?」

「Why is the master who is supposed to instruct me in a cage? And

furthermore, it's growling like a frenzied beast...」

「Heh, he's a formerly high-ranked adventurer who was a greatsword user, but just the other day, he was caught in our trap and became possessed by a mad spirit. Right now his class has been changed into a splendid Berserker」

「Hey, wouldn't that make him unable to instruct me....」

「Eh? Can't he do it in a life-or-death match? Actual combat, after all, is the supreme training. The essence of using a greatsword—please study it carefully.」

「Hahahahahaha..... It went right as I thought it would. Dammit!」

I was stamping my feet on the ground while feeling mortified.

Recently, I think that the fluctuations in my emotions have been increasing.

A certain kill blows from the greatsword brought fear upon my body...it's hard to put into words.

My life span is shortening....gradually shortening.

In the end, I was able to beat the teacher. I used my magic; it was a really hard fight.

So let me say this:

An evil-spirit-type Berserker is a monster (kaibutsu). It was way more scared than any half-assed undead....

Humans' latent strength is scary. *shivers*

The 3rd Afternoon

「Aahh~my wounds are fully healed, but I feel like the fatigue from that life-or-death match in the morning is still there. The heck—I'm here for the part-time job, right? Why did it become like some sort of hot-blooded training arc?」

「Well, that's my hobby, after all....., but it seems like you're tired, so don't you wanna try being a mid-boss? Fortunately, ever since that happened incident, we haven't caught the sight of the Hero, either...」(IcedTea: Up a level from the type

he was before....)

「A hobby.... Isn't it bad to mix up private and business matters!? Saying that you're a just and upright dungeon master—it's a contradiction, you know!」

「Let's not retort on such small things.」

「Guugu..... Fine, I understand. It feels much better to beat up some adventurers so I'll take it.....By the way, who was arranged for my instructor? 」

「A renowned swordmaster from the far east, Mitsurigi-san. He was known as "Godspeed" since in just a wink, he could slice off a hand or leg. On a certain battlefield, he killing a thousand people, causing him to receive the curse of the undead....」

「*shivering a lot*.....That person is a sadist. It's scary! I don't want a hot blooded training arc, no no no no no no!! I want to go home!! Master, please H-e-l-p m-mee!!」

Rolling around on the ground, I waved my hands in an act of refusal.

「Fufufu....a splendid facade of a spoiled brat. However, your acting was excessive, earning you a demerit. Now then, time does not wait for anyone, so let's go quickly. Being beaten to death by a full party of adventurers is a good experience.」

Taking hold of my leg, the horsehead demon Mezrow-shi dragged me along the ground.

「Gyaa! I-it's a mid-boss right? I don't want a position that position—it's just one step away from grand bosses, isn't it! After all, my life plan was to be in easy mode!」

「Fufufu, to be able to see through my actions....we sure do get along. It looks like we will be friends for a very long time.」

「You don't have any friends, right!? I oppose power harassment! I demand an improvement in the working department!」

Let's see.....what the heck does this mean?

This is the 40th floor, a mid-boss room on a stronger side.

I had resolved myself to fight a life-or-death battle against 6 high-ranking adventurers, but the reaction I got from them was something I'd never expect:

「A-are you f**king kidding me? Why the hell did this guy appear here!?!」

「Calm down! This guy's probably a unique boss. It's a random hidden boss that can appear no matter what the floor it is.」

「Kuu...it would be honorable to lose and then killed! But.....」

「I don't want to be gay-raped by a goblin and live in disgrace,
noooooooooooooooooo!!」(IcedTea: What's the difference between gay-rape and normal rape.....isn't it just rape regardless of sex?)

Who the hell's gonna gay-rape youuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuu!!

I-is this the result of repulsing that Hero the other day?

It's good if you remember that those lady adventurers were able to run away, but it was more than what I expected.....plainly speaking, it hurts me a lot. Hey, I'm not a homo! So please, you don't have to be that scared of me. (IcedTea: Not that being homosexual is wrong....tho, being mistaken as a straight when you are gay or vice versa is probably not a pleasant feeling.....at least it isn't for Rusty....)

「..... We are retreating here. I will be guarding our rear!」(9: He will guard your rears!!) (IcedTea: I am dying.....great comment, 9.)

「Leader.....kuu, we're sorry!」

「I will honor you....」

「No matter what happens, keep on living!」

「Sorry....」

「We will come back and save you for sure!」

Ah....okay, okay. You guys sure are passionate. Just what are those guys planning there?

These bastards....Do they seriously think that I will doing something pink with that hair-faced old guy? (IcedTea: I have never heard sexual relations described as “doing something pink”I find it hilarious.)

In truth, those guys are just scared of me because I have the strength to repulse the Hero, right?

Yeah, it's probably that, I'm sure.

Hey, you horse-headed demon over there! Don't laugh while clutching your stomach! Isn't it bad for a dungeon master to be here!?

No....just get killed by them!

After that, there were many adventurers who came, but no one fought with me.

It seems that my grief was noticed, but neither Mezzrow-shi nor Galba-jiisan called me.

What am I doing now, you ask?

I'm practicing my swings right in front of the armory.

If it's right now, I can even fight with Mitsurugi-san.

If it's about that incident, I want be enraged so I can mend my broken heart.

chapter 26 I feel like I'm forced into being an employee

Sorry for the delay. Thanks for your patience. I did well on most of my exams, but I failed one, so *sigh*. I've got 2 more important ones in the coming weeks, so I'll only be able to get the Manowa chapter out. I'll make sure to get a make-up one out after school is over.

millhild and 9 are hard at work, so please thank them if you guys happen to catch them in the chatrooms online and stuff.....

And on a personal note: Thanks a lot for your support! It really means a lot to me that strangers would spend even a couple seconds to offer me some encouragement. And for everyone in exams or going through tough times, good luck! And enjoy the swag chapter!

IcedTea

RAW: <http://ncode.syosetu.com/n8969cg/26/>

9: it seems that Rusty kinda got his harem(LOL) in this chapter

Goblin Tenseiki *erufu youjo ni kaku de maketeru yuusha na ore*

Goblin Reincarnation Chronicles *I the hero, loses to an elf loli in status*

Chapter 26

I Feel like I'm Forced into Becoming an Employee

《Rusty/The Babysitting Goblin's Perspective》

Ever since then, I've spent these hectic days with similar pacing.

It was so hectic that recently, I think I've felt my brain power diminish.

I wonder how many days it has been since I have been here? Honestly, I don't

really know.

Mezzrow-shi is the same as usual. He messes with me in a way that makes me wonder whether this is truly a part-time job or some type of training. Though, half of it is just teasing me, I'm sure.

Right now, I'm planning on gathering everyone in the dungeon and launching a strike against this power harassment.

Galba-jiisan, who has been passionately researching since I gave advice to him using my memories from my previous life, has been treating me as if I am a genius. He even told me that he would teach me {Forbidden Magic} and {Necromancy}, but Master might get angry at me, so I refused.

———though I kinda want to see Master sulking. (IcedTea: I do too....sulking faces are my favorite anime expressions.....)

As for mastery of weapons, starting with Mitsurugi-san, I have received training from many different weapon masters. (9: History's strongest goblin disciple.....nah lets stick with bocu no goblin.)

I've really done well surviving!" I praised myself secretly.

Basically, they are all good people, but for some reason, they don't know how to go easy on someone. When I wasn't able to adapt, I was able to get through it by tricking them through various means of persuasion.

If I hadn't, my limbs would've been cut off by Mitsurugi-san a long time ago, you know! That really was on impossible difficulty.

Mezzrow-shi had bought a legendary-class potion assuming that my limbs were going to be cut off. Naturally, the price of the potion was deducted from my wages.

That sadistic demon is probably still hatching plans to keep me until I die.

That bastard....someday, I'll beat him up.

Just as I was thinking about such thing, I dozed off on Rick-kun's (the baby dragon's) back.

This place is in the deepest part of the dungeon: the 50th floor – Pure Magic Forest –

I'm currently babysitting in an area surrounded by springs. The nap is a true moment of relief.

.....however, due to a certain annoying pest, that ended suddenly.

「Really~ no matter how many times I see this, I can't really believe this scene.」
(Mezzrow-shi)

「Fuwaa....it totally appeared. The annoying pest...」

「Rusty-kun....you may be half-awake, but your real intentions, which should be kept hidden, have been leaked out. That kind of attitude would wound even me. I...I am this dungeon's big-shot, you know.....」

「Oops, my bad.....so, what's the matter, 'ssu?」

In front of Mezzrow-shi, who was in tears, I retrieved my consciousness and fixed my posture.

「On the eleventh floor, the bandit groups have been getting annoying. Can't you please dispose of them?」

「Nnn~ sure. It's been piling up, after all....so then, Rick-kun, Malta-chan, Benedict-kun, it's time to eat. Boys and girls! Let's take a walk on the 11th floor!」

「Guooooooooon♡」(Rick the Dragon)

「Kaaaaaaaaa♡」(Malta the Phoenix)

「Gaooooooooon♡」(Benedict the Cumberbatch.....jk, the Storm Tiger)

Leading the children, we moved towards the employee-only magic circle.

I've made such cute younger brothers and sister.

《Mezzrow/Horse-headed Demon's Perspective》

Watching the Legendary-Class monsters playing with each other, I had the sudden urge to sigh.

「.....I really can't believe this. Even though those children would usually gather here and fight like they were having a deathmatch, right now they really are friends with each other.....」

Rusty-kun.....can please seriously become my successor.....」

《Rusty/The Babysitting Goblin's Perspective》

「Aa...uu...why the hell are these high-ranking monsters.....」

「Gufu.....this...is too....unreaso...nable.....」

「It huuuurts.....I don't wanna....die.....」

So then, there are still some bandits that are groaning in pain.

Well, after the children's rampage, they are about to die, so it would be fine to just leave them alone.

The bandits that were numbered about 30 have been annihilated.

From the start, we locked onto the leader among them, so 2 or 3 of the underlings ran away, but still, there is no problem. The annoying part is after this.

Using the great axe in my hands, I chopped off the head of a corpse nearby.

「Rick-kun!」

「Gyau!」

Holding the hair of the head, I threw it towards Rick-kun.

The Black Dragon Rick-kun happily caught it and crunched the skull in his mouth.

「Malta-chan!」

「Kuaa!」

Continuing on, I tossed the next one to the Phoenix Malta-chan, who flew in at low altitude. She caught it in the air and swallowed it whole. If possible, I wish she would savour it a bit.

Ah, Benedict-kun is waiting with a heart-rending expression.

「Benedict-kun!」

「Gaau!」

I lopped the head off of a moaning bandit without any questions and purposely threw this one higher.

The white Storm Tiger Benedict-kun instantly jumped; he caught the head, spun around, and then beautifully landed on the ground. Crunching through the skull in one bite, blood spurts even reached me.

「These guys have poison and knives, and those are quite dangerous, so don't eat them yet, ok? I'll quickly strip their equipment, so wait a minute.」

「Gururu♡」

「Kyukyu♡」

「Garurun♡」

Yep, they're cute.

Obviously, I was taken aback by their merciless rampage play earlier.

The high magic amount inside the dungeon is supposed to accelerate the growth of monsters, so it seems that high-ranking monsters like them are left in the care of dungeon right after they're born.

Once in awhile, to release stress built up, we let them loiter around the lower layers as a unique boss.

Also, the stripped equipment will be reused by the management in the dungeon like enchanting it with magic and putting it inside a treasure box or giving it to a high ranking goblin or orc. They regulate the difficulty to make them serve their purpose.

Right now, on the corner of the path, there is a proper-looking goblin.....that is the official uniform for goblins tasked with miscellaneous jobs.

Those guys are scared of the kids, so they won't get near them. Thus, I had to do their work instead.

And so, with the systematically controlled dungeon, there is not much difference between the dungeon and a corporate management system. To add onto that, it's an excellent profits enterprise. It's fun trying to conquer the dungeon without thinking about any of this, but the management side is way more interesting after learning about the complex system surrounding it.

Ever since I have reincarnated as a goblin, I haven't thought about it, but to do things "so I will be able to find employment in the future"it's been such a long time.

While thinking about this as I was stripping the corpse, Mezzrow-shi appeared behind me, but for some reason, he had a bitter face and seemed hesitant to talk.

「.....Is there something wrong?」

「I...I am not sure whether I should tell you or not. However, if I don't tell you, it would be oddly scary to be scorned by you.....」

「.....Please tell me.」

「.....For several days, the Hero has been exploring the dungeon looking for you. And as if he is relying only on his madness, he has been spreading death, no matter the person. And then, just a while ago.....on the 7th floor, he even bared his fangs toward his servant.」

「!?!」

I grasped Mezzrow-shi's collar and shouted.

「Teleport me right now! I'll save Rean at all costs!」(IcedTea: Proof that Rusty is a true man.)

「The Hero is not being careless this time. The hero is being very serious about your strength. And most of all, that type of servant has her certain duty.....」

「Not killing that trash at that time was my mistake! Don't sh*t me over something useless like duty and hurry up and teleport me!」

「.....Haaaa~ understood. Even though I expected this, where did you get that mentality....you're originally just a goblin.....」

While Mezzrow-shi was grumbling about something, he had constructed a magic circle under me.

「No matter what, survive and return, got it? You have an important promise to become my successor, after all!」

「Yea-....the heck! What the hell are you saying in this situati-....」

Midway through shouting, I was teleported.

———Somehow, it feels like it's become an established fact....and that's scary.

chapter 27 Being a Saint is Painful

IcedTea: An extra chapter for all the delays! Thanks for your support! And please give 9 and mlhild a shoutout in the comments!

The next release will be Manowa—after a couple of chapters, the combat part of the arc will finally show itself. And of course, Gob is coming to some sort of showdown.

Lastly, I don't really want to lecture about it, but I think I should mention it just to get it over with. Lazy 9 does not condone any objectifying of women, especially of this kind. Rape is not pure; you can see how weak the victim must feel, how psychologically damaging it can be.

But, yuri is pure. Love yuri! Free yuri glasses for everyone!!!!

RAW: <http://ncode.syosetu.com/n8969cg/28/>

9: Change: Ryin → Riin.

*Hero refers to that shitty asshole (hehe). Saint refers to girls given to the hero by the Church. Usually can use light, healing, or barrier magic.

9: Just a note Riin speaks politely but not quite so in her mind.

Goblin Tenseiki *erufu youjo ni kaku de maketeru yuusha na ore*
Goblin Reincarnation Chronicles *I the hero, loses to an elf loli in status*

Chapter 27
Being the Saint is Painful

—————
«Riin/The Unlucky Saint's Perspective»

「Heey! Whaat's the matter with you, f**king goblins!! Hurry up and call out your boss!!」

「Giiiiii!」

「Gyeee!」

「Agyaaaa!」

In his bursts of anger, many lives have fallen into his hands.

They may be goblins, but in this situation, I somewhat feel pity for them.

The Hero, in his flaming vengeance, has been continuing his massacre from last night until now.

However, I understand this situation.

Right now, we are trapped in a maze with no exits, and it is likely that this was done on purpose by the Dungeon Master.

With my ability, we would be able to escape, but right now, he won't even pretend to listen to me.

The day after the day of tragedy, the Hero was searching for the female adventurers in frenzy.

Really, what a predictable action.

But afterwards, the rumours continued to spread through the guild and the town.

While being showered in sneers and abuse, the Hero snapped and murdered tens of adventurers and citizens of the town, and then shut himself inside the inn for a week.

Naturally, there wasn't anyone who dared to arrest him for his violence in the town.

Though, for me, this is all a bed of thorns where I don't even feel alive.....

「*pant pant*.....Still can't find that straight. Hey, Useless! You better have drawn that map properly!」

「I do not have anymore money to buy an implement to draw up maps.

Because of a certain someone's fault, even eating is becoming a troubling matter....」

I unintentionally raised an insult, probably.

After saying it, the blood in my face disappeared.

「Hou...you sure became feisty.....」

「Eek-」

My body shrunk back from fear of his recent violence.

On the blood-smeared face of the Hero, a clearly differentiated glare of sadism shone.

「Now that I think about it, I haven't f**ked a woman in a while. Ya may be filthy, but you are a woman, right?」

「Ah....no....」

With an vulgar face, the Hero crept towards me and grabbed onto the collar of my robes.

The robe that should've been relatively sturdy..was torn up easily.

「Kyaaaaaaaaaa!!」

I desperately shook off the Hero's hands, raked the torn-up robe and started running, but because of my trembling, my legs immediately tangled and I fell.

How shameful. A thin body with bones clearly showing and a flat chest.....

It's nothing if not vexing. He's looking at my chest, sneering at it as if scorning me....

「Fuahahahaha.....I don't have any interest in kids, but it's the duty of a master to teach a cheeky servant a lesson right? I'll go along with you until your hostility is torn to pieces!」

「.....!」

As a master, you say.

So cocky for someone who hasn't done anything master-like at all!

Even though for me, you being my master is only a shameful matter.

——— I'd rather die than get used for pleasure by this bastard!

「Advanced Light Magic: Triple Sacred Barrier [Triple Sanctuary]」

「!?」

A threefold barrier of light deployed around me.

「.....Ttsk...oi, the hell does this mean? Isn't the Saint of the Church supposed to become the girl of the Hero!?」

「The current Heroes have exhausted their credibility entirely. I would rather die than to be toyed with by you. And plus, there are more current Saints than just me.」

Mustering up my courage, I glared at the Hero.

At least before my death, I'd like to insult this idiot Hero.

「Messing with me!.... Just raping you is not enough! I will torture you cruelly and painfully, and then put on a slave collar on you!!」

A huge flame appeared in the right palm of the Hero, and he smashed it towards the barrier of light.

gobaaaaaaaaaaaaan! (a sfx of a sound of a huge fire hitting a barrier of light /lol\)

The shock passed through the triple barrier, but if it's just that much, then it won't be enough to tear through it.

However, since the barrier is made through my limited magic power, with time, my magic power will run out, and if attacked, the strength will dissipate.

I took out a dagger from my bag and gazed at it.

When the second barrier is torn through, I vow to plunge it into my heart.

After taking many blows from the Hero's magic and his holy sword, the first barrier vanished.

I'm cornered, but for some reason, I felt comparatively calm as I remembered

that precious time. The time when he was asked for my name....Goblin-kun looked so happy.

「Hee~, Riin-chan, is it? Just like your appearance, it's a lovely name, isn't it? The name is Rusty. In the near future, I'll beat the hell out of that shitty Hero and release you!!!」

With a shy grin, he bolted with all his might, as if he were just some normal boy.

「Rusty-kun, sorry. It looks like I made that promise impossible....」

The second barrier had become really brittle, and it seems that one more blow will make it disappear.

I point the dagger to my throat. Even in the moment that the Hero takes his final blow towards the barrier, I will keep on glaring at him.

「UOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOHH.....YOOOOUUUUUU.....」

.....Wait a minute? That's not the Hero's voice, right.....?

「SHITTYYY HEROOO!!!!!!!」

「!!」

A crash resounded on the other side of the barrier as an ikemen was blown away just like a dead branch in a storm. (9: Ikemen shall die and yuri shall conquer the world!!!!!!)

「Riin, you did really well!」

「.....Aaaa....Rusty.....kun....?」

On the other side of the dissipating second barrier, a goblin boy wielding a huge battle axe smiled reassuringly.

I wonder why...the heart inside my chest which has been unfeeling for so long is pounding like an alarm bell.

9: will rusty finally get a harem member or will be once again be ntr'd by a certain loli elf (though i know what will happen fuufufufufufu) IcedTea: Leggo Rusty!!!! Rusty deserves this girl's love in my opinion. And that girl deserves some love after all that shit. A true knight in shining armor type story here.

chapter 28 My Helper is A Cheat

RAW: <http://ncode.syosetu.com/n8969cg/28/>

9: yep, you probably know what might happen

IcedTea: A satisfying conclusion.

9: Rusty calls Riin 'Saint-sama' in his mind, but calls her by her name when talking to her. Riin speaks politely but not so in her mind Goblin Tenseiki *erufu youjo ni kaku de maketeru yuusha na ore*
Goblin Reincarnation Chronicles *I the hero, loses to an elf loli in status*

Chapter 28

The Helper is a Cheat

«Rusty/The Goblin who Appeared Right on Time's Perspective»

That was close!

When I saw that Riin was aiming her dagger at her throat, I understood that this was really a close call.

The face of the Saint-sama was dyed red as she looked to me, her eyes about to cry. (9: what Riin is basically doing is a puppy eye thing, try googling this うるうる and look at the images)

It looks like she was really happy that she was saved. (IcedTea: Duh.....)

However, the fight is just beginning.

The Hero raised his body and stood up as if nothing had happened to him.

But, the eyes he looked at me with were filled with perverse madness.

「Hyahahahahahaha I finally found you I finally found
youuu!」

「.....」

「Becuase of you! I, I waaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaass-!」

gaki gan gishi! (an sfx of a sword and an axe hitting one another) *gan giin chiin kiiin!* (another sfx of an axe and a sword hitting one another)

Really, I'm glad that I brought along a Great War Axe with me.

With the Hero using Body Reinforcement Magic, he also has the same level of strength as I do.

While I was unable to handle his sword skills, if I also use Body Reinforcement, it seems that I could at least blow him away. But still the Hero doesn't have a single injury...

I used Body Reinforcement and knocked away the Hero who is mad with hatred, and as the distance opened, I fired a [Fire Bullet] at him.

But, before it hit the Hero's face, it suddenly vanished.

「The Hero's equipment has an Enchanted effect that halves magic effects of intermediate level magic or lower. And today, he wore his helmet which he didn't wear last time. His face is no longer a weak point....」

「I'm gonna kill and kill and kill and kill and kill and kill and kill and kill and kill and kill and kill you!」

This is bad! He has started using his {Martial Skills}. (9: Martial skills are basically the physical counterpart of Magic Skills.) The wounds on my body started to increase. He keeps moving from place to place; I can't keep up with him. (9: its basically something like <https://typeandrew.files.wordpress.com/2015/10/fast.gif> except that the hero is attacking the same time and rusty can't one punch him, the only same thing is that they are both bald)

Though, thanks to the wide surface area of the War Axe, I was somehow able to endure through it.

But, the impatient Hero opened up a bit of distance and starting chanting.

「You must not give him distance! The Hero has a mastery of Advanced level Fire and Thunder Magic!」

「Damn it! Just how high-spec are you!」

「[Element Enchant -Thunder Sword-]!May you break to pieces!」

Geh, crap.

I totally shouldn't touch that! But then again, evading is—

I decided in an instant and fired a [Whip Shot] at the base of the sword.

The shockwave that hit it deflected the hit, but even though my tail didn't touch it, a painful numbness run through it.

Damn it, I don't know if this will work, but I have no choice—

「[Element Enchant -Flame Axe-]!」

「What the hell!?!」

The flame-clad War Axe received the sword of thunder.

I won the gamble — I didn't get shocked!

But at the same time, his sword didn't melt. It looks like his magic power repelled it.

I directly released Flame magic from my claws.

The fights I had with Galba-jiisan really helped me in this part.

.....But, I am already cornered. I don't have any techniques that will work on him.

The only thing I can think of that may win against him with is brute strength.....I have no choice but use pinning techniques on him...

「Riin, go run away! I can at least buy some time!」

「I refuse! If I am not here, you are going to die to the next spell!」

「Eh?」

The Hero muttered a chant.

This close range—what the hell is planning?

「[Advanced Flame-type Magic -Exploding Hellflame-!]

This mad Hero.

An Advanced Area Attack Magic right on top of our heads— —

dododoggaaaaaaan!!!! (an sfx of the exploding hell flame exploding or just imagine a lot of grenades exploding)

「F**k....How annoyingly stubborn! You guys, die already!]

The Hero's anger has reached the climax.

The blast had no effect on his body, but his equipment is more than half burnt. Most of that armor can't be used anymore. It sure is a nice feeling.

Inside the Barriers that were able to bear the Hellfire, I ask the Saint-sama Riin, who stick on my back, a question.

「Even though he is a Hero, he has a limited Magic power, right?]

「The Hero's magic power is about the same as an Advanced level magician, but.....The National Treasure {Subspace Storage -Item Box-} has a large amount of MP Potions inside of it.」

「Kuh....Excluding his personality, how much of a Hero is this guy!]

Right in front of the weakening me, the Hero stretched his right hand and thrust it into a dark sphere that suddenly appeared.

From the hole, he took out was a round flask with a pink liquid inside it and gulped it down.

Damn it, what a show off.

Even though Riin's magic power is on the verge of running out.

「Fumu...getting close is going to be annoying. But with the barrier about to disappear, I'll erase you with extravagantly! May the 2 of you have fun turning to cinders」

With a warped smile, magic power was released from the Hero, and then it molded into countless flame balls around him.

I embraced the small shoulders of Riin. I wonder if I can evade all those flame balls while carrying her?

「Ummm, Rusty-kun-」

「Denied. Aren't we already bet our lives on one another?」

「.....Hai~」

Huh? Saint-sama, why do you seem so happy? We are really in a big pinch right now, you know!

But still, the saying that power wells up from a cute girl's smile, it seems that it was the truth.

It's only a bit, but I was able to regain some composure in my heart.

That's right.

If I use [Whip Shot], then I might be able to do some air acrobatics and avoid the balls.

The burden might be too much on Saint-sama, but it's fine for her to faint from it. I will absolutely not let go of her.

I'm not afraid of being hit.

As long as she is safe, I feel like I would be able to win by the mood....

zudododododo (a sfx of a water arrow hitting a some flaming balls that was dangling in the air) 「Wh-what the hell!?!」

Water arrows soared from who knows where, one by one annihilates the flaming balls.

This ability, with both peerlessness and precise control, could it be.....

I felt a presence. (9: he felt the boobs in the air)

Suddenly, right in front of me, a beautiful elf girl wearing a tricorne, a robe and holding a staff appeared.

Oh, it's Master. A single child mother.

No matter how you look at it, a naturally flavoured and peerless beautiful girl.

And then, from Master's back, *pyokori*(a sfx of a loli jumping out of somewhere) jumping out, Loli-sama was also here.

「Rus-kun, how were you? It has been 2 weeks, and there was letters, so we came to fetch you♡」

「Eh, that much time has passed? Mezzrow-shi...after this, I will...」

Loli-sama in a daunting pose, and cheekily said:

「Be proud! You have the “Being saved from a pinch by a Pretty Girl” Ability」
(9: One of the plot armor skills of an MC, get all of them and you will become god.)

「What the heck is with that? It looks like an ability that all men in the world would be jealous of.....」

But still, this kind of tragedy, this world is pretty much filled with it. I think it's just a question of seeing or pretending not to see.

However Loli-sama, calling yourself a pretty girl....you waiting for a tsukkomi? But I have no objections!

For someone like me, I would like to shout out “pretty little girls”. Of course it will be added with “extraordinariness”.

「Who the hell are you people!?!」

Oh, were you still there? Compared to those two, the Hero's existence value is really small.

Anyhow, while we were chatting, the Hero has been attacking with a lot of attack magic.

But with a swing of Master Reivell's staff, the magic was cancelled.

The hero is on the verge of crying.

「Now then, since the flow of battle has changed, shall we head to the conclusion...」

「Eh, Rusty-kun?」

Saint-sama, not being able to follow well, was in a bit of a panic.

Well, it's not impossible since she doesn't know how out of common sense Master is.

「Master, that guy has Physical Attack Invulnerability as a Divine Protection, what do you need to do to defeat him?」

「Nnn~...there are a lot of ways, you know. Something like using Water Magic to cover his face, using a Tornado Flame around him for oxygen deprivation, using Ice Magic and eternally sealing him in a block of ice, or using Gravity Magic to forcefully crush him...」(9:Savage! Reivell-tan is savage, especially the last one)

In a moment the Hero's face went pale.

It was a face of incredulous expressions.

And then, for those who won't admit the difference in strength, they would usually resort to the skills that they are best at.

As I thought, the Hero drew out his sword, and came running towards master.

Stupid guy. Master Reivell may be the overprotective type, but she is very strict in her own way.

At the very least, she is not the kind of person would take over her student's fight. If he had believed in his instinct and ran away, he might have survived. But agitated by my remarks, he chose the worst way.

「I hate rude people. {Chastity Gravity Bracelet -Gravity Ring-}」

From Master's finger, four dark bracelets that looked like chakrams flew out and settled onto the Hero's wrists and ankles. At that moment, his limbs were spread wide as if his body were being pulled back and smashed into the ground .

「What in the world is this magic!?!」

You don't need to know. After all, I totally don't know what it is either.

However, it looks like the Hero knows something I don't.

「This magical superiority, an unknown Magus Magic, and then big breasted elf.....

yo-you are....the highest candidate for the next Demonlord, Reivell Alkain!」(relentless: got to love how the big breasted elf part helps identify her.)

Eh? What in the world is this? Next Demonlord candidate? It's first time i'm hearing this, you know.

Well, Master is strong enough to be someone like that.

However, seeing a bit of Master's sorrowful face when she turned back, my heart suddenly cooled down.

「Don't f**king open your mouth, you shitty Hero! The one sending you to your end will be me.」

「!?!」

「Mezzrow-shi, please give me "that". And also tell Galba-san that "I will be having a endurance test on the Hero's Divine Protection, so come and see." 」

「Understood.」

At the same time, the presence disappeared from our backs and an extra large War Hammer was stuck in the ground beside me.

An extra-large hammer with a length many times my height and with spikes on the flat part.

It's currently the greatest power I can wield. A hammer that helped me a lot during the deathmatch-like fights I had with Rick-kun and the others, my partner.

Naturally, the hammer that time had no spikes and I only used only the flat part to strike them.

「Right now, I will make your divine protection stark naked. I'll use this Extra-large War Hammer to strike at your stomach, measuring your physical invulnerability and endurance power. I'm assuming that the magic power left in you is about half of an Advanced Level magician's. Is the power source of the divine protection infinite, or does it use your magic power as a source? Maybe it's just a super high-grade Unique Magic. If you endure until I run out of strength to swing this hammer, I'll gladly let you go. So that's why, please go all out.....」

「.....F**k this crap...」

I raised the War Hammer from the ground and stepped forwards as I accelerated it downward.

And striked with my all.

dokooooon! (a sfx of an extra-large hammer hitting a shitty hero and making cracks on the ground) The stone pavement below the Hero's body got smashed up, but this guy is only breathing hard.

「Just as I thought, you're tough. The gallery is very interested, so I will be picking up the pace!」

Master Reivell and Galbe-jiisan were intensely observing us.

Yeah. After all, these people had an extraordinary thirst for knowledge.

Mezzrow-shi is enjoying the situation of this annoying Hero. After all, a lot of his subordinates in the dungeon got killed by him.

Loli-sama took out a needle and a leather string from her sewing set and started stitching up the robe of Saint-sama that was torned. It's quite regretful, but I have already scorched that pink nipple into my brain. To me, a flat chest is a

status. (IcedTea: Here here!)

With fixed strength and rhythm, after the 16th smashing, the Hero finally started to vomit out blood.

Honestly, I was relieved that the Divine Protection wasn't infinite.

「.....The next one will be the final one. Do you have any last words?」

「I'm gonna kill you! I'm gonna kill and kill and kill you! Even if i became an undead I will kill you!」

「.....Geez, what a template answer.」

The reason I spoke to him was to get this reply from him. If it's this guy, he would definitely become an undead and attack me again.

With no hesitation, this will be the final strike.

I used Body Reinforcement to boost myself, bringing out my greatest strike.

So that he won't revive as an undead.....it will be towards the Hero's head.

gobashaa! (an sfx of an extra-large hammer smashing a shitty hero's head like a watermelon) The head that exploded like a watermelon, with no shadow of its previous form, was left as a bloodstain on the ground.

chapter 29 The Saint has Fallen

I love this chapter—IcedTea

Manowa will be next. And then some Gob for the weekend? Depends on the TLing speed...

RAW: <http://ncode.syosetu.com/n8969cg/29/>

9: Loli-sama always make Gob tensei complete, Loli-sama BANZAI!!

IcedTea: Best gurl is Saint-sama, tho.....

Saint = Riin

Goblin Tenseiki *erufu youjo ni kaku de maketeru yuusha na ore*
Goblin Reincarnation Chronicles *I the hero, loses to an elf loli in status*

Chapter 29

The Saint has Fallen

«Rusty's Perspective»

After dealing the final shot against the hero, I put away the extra large War Hammer and turned back.

And the Saint leapt into my chest.

I felt really happy while I brushed the hair of the crying Saint.

Scorched red hair, thin shoulders from malnourishment, and a literally torn, ragged robe———She really went through some immense suffering.

Sending her to the Church in this state is a definite no. This girl seems to have

the “Misfortune” attribute.

Then in this state, she will probably be employed by the dungeon. If so....

「Umm, Mezzrow-shi-」

hyu (an sfx on of an arrow flying)....*stabs*

「Ngyaou!」

Loli-sama’s arrow stabbed into my butt cheek.

「Sheri! You — what the hell are you doing!?!」

「Just now, you were about to say something really inconsiderate, weren’t you! She’s not like you—you can’t make her live with monsters in such place!」

「Y-you...Are sure you’re not a telepath!?!」

With chills running down my spine, I was ignored by Loli-sama.

Finally, she said the following words.

「Riin-chan, if you would want to, would you like to come with us? Our neighbors, who just moved in, are just a party of female adventurers. If you want to live by yourself, then I will introduce them to you.」

「For a girl that has tried her best until she became someone like you, I believe you have done your duty. If you want to be with the monster——at Rusty’s side, then you need to be bolder and stronger...」

Loli-sama’s words seemed to incite something that has sunk deeply into the Saint’s thoughts.

I became somewhat scared and turned silent. After all, Loli-sama, right now, is much more of a demon than even Mezzrow-shi. She is planning something for sure. (9: Rusty, watch out. She might be planning to add Riin to her harem.)

(relentless: I would rage if she converted her with her skills.) (IcedTea: Riin is best girl. Don't let Loli-sama take her away!!)

Before long, Saint Riin seemed to make up her mind about something, extracted herself from my hands, and went towards the Hero's corpse. She squatted on the right-hand side of the Hero and recited a chant....the Hero's wrist started to shine.

And when she came back to me again, in her hands was the silver bracelet of the Hero.

「Rusty-kun, please put out your right hand.」

「....?」

Doing as she said, I put out my hand, and the Saint's sincere eyes pierced me.

「This is my own decision and my own personal feeling. No matter what anyone says, you don't have to worry about it. a, no...I kind of want you to worry about it a little too.... 」

「Eh?」

「"In this present age, the Saint shall not offer up her body or her mind. But mine heart and the soul that dwells within me shall become the offerings to the Hero."」

「!?」

Floating towards my right hand, the silver bracelet shone and, as if passing through my wrist, it settle on it.

Staring at it fitting perfectly on my wrist, I realized what a big thing Riin has done.

「Riin! This is the National Treasure [Subspace Storage -Item Box-], right!? If you

do this, then you will be—」

My objection was cut off by the finger pressed against my lips. (IcedTea: Just a finger.....that's unfortunate....)

「In the world of men, the only thing I experienced was suffering. Even if I go back to the Church, in the end, I would just be disposed of. If that's the case, then I.....I believe that I want to fall for my own Hero.」(Team 9: 0_0 <<oooooooooooooooooooooh~~~~~))

「....!」

I was knocked out by her pure feelings; my face instantly started to boil.

No, wait a second....Don't direct that emotion towards a goblin! You kinda make my Gob bastard instincts go wild.....I might sexually taint this Saint.....

—————Guguuuu, this gentlemen here is nothing different from a dangerous beast!

「Uoooooooooooooooooooooooooooo!! Why in the world am I a Gobliiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiin!」

Shouting like a youth in complicated times, I desperately ran away. The Saint just watched me go without saying anything.

《《Third Person Perspective (Take some English classes if you don't know what this is)》》

「Fumu....looks like another page in his youth. She consented to it, so it would've been fine if he had done her then.」

「Dear Uncle, you won't understand it. He hates his own race; he's a feminist, a

virgin, a lolicon, and a pervert gentleman.....these are skillfully screwing with that wimp.」

「As always, Sherina-ojou sure is sharp. Since this is a good opportunity, I would like to ask something.....him, is he really a goblin?」

「Who knows....but, no matter how you research and reform a goblin, it's impossible to make a pervert like him.」

「You're right. Right now, even to this dungeon, he is a indispensable and capable person...」

「.....It's not like Uncle to violate a contract. Kaa-sama was really worried about Rus, you know. Of course me too....」

「I-I'm really sorry. I should've at least contacted.」

「A demon's apology is something you shouldn't take seriously, right?」

「Eh?」

The little elf girl pointed her finger behind the horseheaded gentlemen. Looking back, Sir Mezzrow's jaw dropped and almost dislocated.

「And that's why I mentioned that. He might reflect if we made a direct tunnel towards the lowest floor, she said....」

Behind him was an elf woman in a robe with a tricorne raising one of her hand towards the ceiling.

And on top of her hand floated a stupidly large sphere of darkness.

Everyone present felt it on their skin.

If that gravity magic fell down, it would drop to the lowest floor...is what they understood.

Afterwards, according to the Undead King Galbararl, was seen something so sincere, so rare that it hadn't been documented in recent years: a demon's dogeza.

chapter 30

RAW: <http://ncode.syosetu.com/n8969cg/30/>

9: Welcome to the truth....This chapter is kind of an intermission chapter.

Goblin Tenseiki *erufu youjo ni kaku de maketeru yuusha na ore*
Goblin Reincarnation Chronicles I, the hero, loses to an elf loli in status

Chapter 30
Treasured Secret

《Saron-Anego/The Dwarf Loli who knows the Truth's Perspective》

My name is Saron.

As I was born a dwarf, when I was young, I was a naughty tomboy naughty who did a lot of mischievous things.

Even though I couldn't even make a sword well, I was challenged to make a magic sword, and so I took out my father's war axe to fight an A-ranked monster.

In the end, I made a big uproar and was hit by dad so much that I thought I was going to die. I was beat up by the monster, and then after running home covered in blood, I was also punched by dad again.

A dwarf girl....there can't be anyone else who has a father like mine who talks to me with fists.

The time I became self-conscious as a girl was when I still didn't know what menstruation was. Actually, I figured it out once I saw my bloody underwear. If our household had taught me about sex education with their fists too, then it would probably just increase the number of times I ran away from home. Self-awareness as a woman... It is not some sort of flippant story about meeting a good man.

An elf woman visited as a supervisor from the Demon Country—my eyes were nailed onto her. But what attracted me was not the woman herself.

What attracted me was her sculpted beauty, her ephemeral ambience, a characteristic of the elf race, that ideal figure which comes to mind when one

hears of fairies. I was probably also attracted to their high, pure magical power. In the end, I wasn't able to talk to her...I was only enthusiastically staring at her.

Ever since that day, I stopped doing stupid things.

Earnestly requesting Dad, I was able to receive his official training in smithing, and if there was time, I trained my fighting skills. My dad often questioned me about it, but I told him that it was to make a good weapon, so he easily assented. Honestly, it was because I wanted to talk to an elf the next time I meet one. Now with proper technique and strength, I wanted beat up my own timid, miserable self.

And then, after climbing over that arduous teaching and training a few days before my coming of age, I did another stupid thing.

There are two secret medicines that will be handed to a dwarf woman. In my case, I was instructed on how to make it from the aunty next door. Since my first period, she was a lady that I couldn't talk back to anymore.

Classified as secret medicines, these are a super powerful hair growth treatment and a hair removal treatment.

Since, in the human's domain, those who dare grow their beards are many, a female dwarf is easily mistaken as a young lady or a little girl. And more so if they are adventurers. Compared to other races, there are few dwarf women who become sex slaves. It would not be an exaggeration to say that it is thanks to thanks to this. I heard that among virtuous female dwarfs, they would grow their beards usually, and then during the night with their husbands, they would use the hair removal treatment. As for me, well, I think a dwarf man wouldn't really care if there is a beard or not....

The stupid thing I did was to use this hair removal treatment.

On my whole body.

Originally, my fluff was not that much different from a human woman's, but it was a bit thicker. As a dwarf, their hair would naturally become thicker with age, but I couldn't forgive that.

I heard that the Elves don't grow almost any body hair except the ones on their head. What if I met one—would I seem like a wild animal? Or maybe, to those elves with sharper noses, would I smell like a wild animal?!

Like I approve of a first impression like that!

Thus, ever since that day, the dwarves too have mistaken smooth me for a human.

After all, since dwarves have three times the life-span of a human, they would judge age according to how thick a dwarf's body hair is.

Dad had a shocked face when he found out, but was silent about it.

Since then he somehow knew that I liked elves.

Aunty was smiling while saying "just use the hair growing treatment and it'll be fine"

But, what if I accidentally spread it all over my body.....I wonder what kind of ugly thing I will become.

I'm too scared to use it.

On the day of departure, my dad and aunty had really uneasy faces when they were seeing me off.

<<Several days after becoming sisters with Arishia>>

On the inn's bed, face-to-face with my new younger sister, I let her listen to my story.

Arishia, unable to bear it, was hitting a pillow and convulsing in laughter on the bed.

I'm somewhat hurt, it looks like she liked my dark story.

As a proof of being sisters, Arishia said we should be honest and tell each other one secret.

She started with her story first.

It was something that had happened just a few days ago. The whole story—from not being able to recognize her own weakness, and being saved by a goblin boy.

However....Arshia's emotion....there was a rapid and rising attachment, a feeling of falling in love. She had her values as a holy knight overturned, and even more so, had respect and feelings for an inferior class monster boy.....a foolish story of a foolish woman.

After hearing her story and being unable to reply, I started telling her my dark history.

Rivaling the story of my younger sister, I bragged about the secret that I had

planned to take to my grave.

That night, Arishia rubbed her cheeks against mine. Spending the night like that....I was unable to sleep.

It seems like smooth and tiny is justice.

But my younger sister admiring me this way....not cool at all.

chapter 31

Tea-chan: The Chat would like everyone to know that Silver, the TLER of Skeleton Knight over at uselessno4's site, is a tsundere. He will always and forever be one no matter what he might say. Us in the chat would also appreciate it if you told him so in the comments to his chapters (teehee). Thanks~

And.....here is your long awaited Gob chapter. We were working on getting Cat out, so we sorta neglected the other series. My bad.....we'll pick it up.
orz

RAW: <http://ncode.syosetu.com/n8969cg/31/>

9: When Rusty mentions Saron, I will use Sis. And if he calls her by name, I will use Anego or Saron-anego. Just like how Rusty calls Sherina in his mind: Loli-sama, and calls her: Sheri when they are talking. Though, if it's confusing, I'll think about making a poll. And while I'm at it, should I also do it for Sheri when calling Reivell and mother? Should I just do the same thing to every character?

reminder: "okazu" – side dish – fap material

Goblin Tenseiki *erufu youjo ni kaku de maketeru yuusha na ore*

Goblin Reincarnation Chronicles *I the hero, loses to an elf loli in status*

Chapter 31

A Noisy Girl

《Rusty/The Bastard-Riajuu-who-should-Die's Perspective》

After being seen off by a teary-eyed Mezzrow-shi, we walked a half-day's distance after leaving the dungeon while chatting the whole time. Well, a half-day if I ran, that is.

I had told everyone in the dungeon that I would come over to play every once in awhile.

Persuading Rick-kun and the others—the legendary monsters—was hard, but in the end, they consented....I think.

After all, no matter how much they want to, they can't come out of the dungeon and.....meet.....me.....huh?

Wait.....that scenario seems rather realistic. An omen!?

.....Hahaha.....right, let's visit them regularly. Yes, let's do that.

Averting my eyes from that sinister flag, my gaze slipped towards 3 really noisy girls.

As we continued to walk, something suddenly came to mind.

「Eh? Is the party moving in as our neighbors, Sis (Saron) and Arishia?」
「Well, after they took the children home, they came to report to us...but when Saron-san saw Kaa-sama, she was rather... enthusiastic. Kaa-sama's exceptionally high-spec, but... that one is a closet Elf Devotee.」
「Heee~...Sis is...」

Master's face flushed with embarrassment.

Elf Devotees are those captivated by elven beauty, and as such, they honor Elves as fairies close in existence to sprites. In short, these fans treat their idols like gods.

Closet... so she was able to hide her true self well when she was in front of Loli-sama. The difference there would probably be a matter of cuteness vs. beauty levels. Master is someone superb in both aspects.

Said to be the next candidate for Demonlord... truly mysterious.

「As such, she worked with Kaa-sama and suggested making a neighboring house into base for the party and Saron-san's smithy. Our House is deep within the forest, but the strong monsters are scared of Kaa-sama, so who knows where they are now....The important point is that it's right between the Demon kingdom and the Human country.....and Arishia-san probably doesn't want to separate from you either....」

Aah, I could see that. She's like a puppy who's gotten attached to you... eh? Ummm, Madame Saint, what's with the strong glares in my direction? 「Fu-fuun~... but still, making one house — is it really that simple?」

「Kaa-sama helped after all. Wind magic cuts trees and dehydrates them; earth magic gathers the stone around it and hardens the foundation. And then making a golem operated by a magic stone... plus, since Saron-san is a dwarf, she is incredibly skillful. So manly, cute, and cool... watching her sweat from working just makes my heart go *kyun kyun*♡ (*cute heartbeat sfx*)」
Gghh! So Sis is a rival... This is bad — I feel like my chances are nil. (9: yep, no chance so go and explode)

Also... Master, you're obviously jealous. Ears are moving, cheeks are puffing... Quite cute, 'su.

Master noticed my gaze and clears her throat with a *kohon* to hide her embarrassment....

「We also need those girls. From now on, when there isn't class, I'll have you, Sheri, and Rus-kun become temporary partners with Riin-chan and the others, and have you become adventurers. Before this,, Sheri going outside without her hugging pillow — or rather, me — was not allowed....」

「A hugging pillow!? Why is that important!?!」

「Saron-san looks so tasty ♡」

Eh, by tasty, you mean what?

What happened? Master's ears curved, and she trembled like a tiny animal.

..She keeps muttering "I'm sorry Saron-san" again and again.

I was concerned, but just when I was about to speak, my ear was pinched from the side.

「Ouch! Owowow....wha, Riin-san, it hurts just to talk!」

The Saint forcefully made me stand in front of her, and her sincere eyes drew closer to me.

「Arishia-san, who is she?」(9: Riin go yandere and kill that bastard goblin!!)

「Uu!」

C-calm down, me! I haven't done anything to be guilty about... ah~ well, sorry. That's a lie.

I worshipped the naked Arishia plenty. Amongst the folders inside my head, it's the "okazu" with the highest usage. Whether it's her crying or her smiling, I didn't forget them at all.

Before I could react, Lady Saint noticed my change in complexion, and the life in her eyes vanished.

Wait... can this girl read my mind too?

「Rusty-kun, I will have you confess everything...」

「.....ok...」

I began with the beginning of love and fighting against kidnappers, and then left myself out of rescuing the children.

When we got there, I also omitted the romance with Loli-sama.

Sometimes Loli-sama's toxic words have a wonderful and rather painful precision. The resentment she had for her shoes still hasn't disappeared. (DNE: I mean, even just water in your shoes sucks... can you really blame her?)

The Saint had a shocked face throughout as I recounted this to her... and now, she's holding the hem of my coat while we walk.

With sincere eyes, she said 「I won't lose, okay!」. That look really left an impression.

And so, there was no time at all to be bored along the way.